THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Rain to-night and Tuesday; light, easterly to southerly winds.

High water 9:35 a. m. and 9:46 p. m.

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

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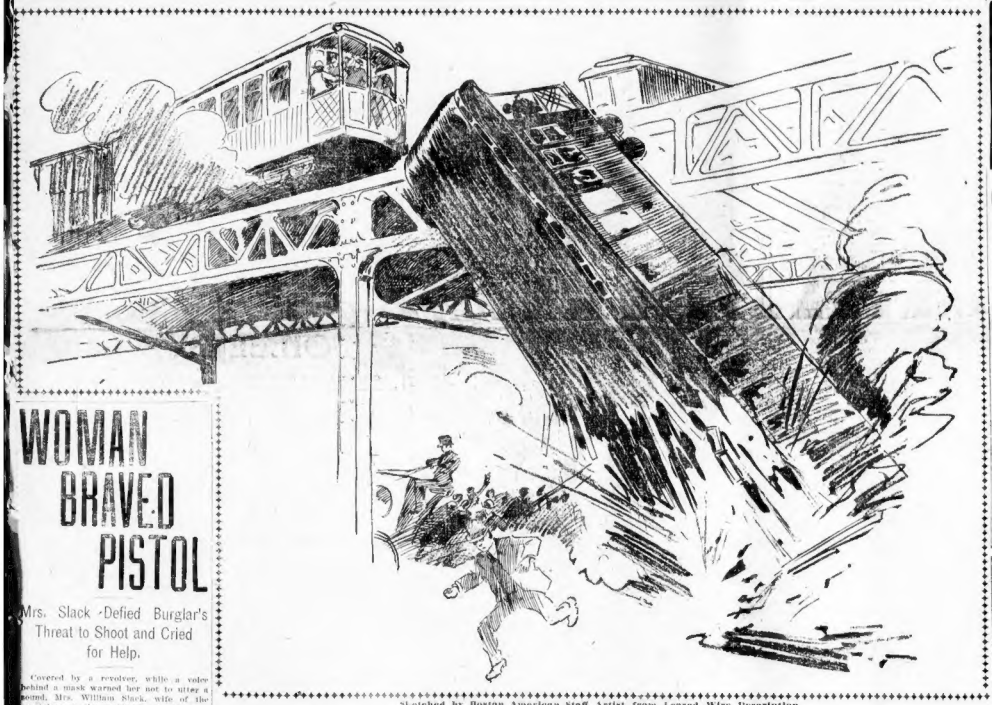
SCORES HURT IN NEW YORK WRECK, 10 KILLED

2 CROWDED "L" CARS PLUNGE TO STREET



Sketched by Boston American Staff Artist from Leased Wire Description.

DEATH PLUNGE BY CROWDED CAR IN NEW YORK ELEVATED WRECK TO-DAY.

Train Running at High Speed Thrown, It Is Claimed, by Misplaced Switch—Scene of Horror as Car Dived From Structure and Another Hung on Edge, Finally Dropping to the Street.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Sept. 11.—The blunder of a switchman, it is charged, was responsible for the jumping of a crowded down-town elevated car from the structure to the street, early to-day, at the Ninth avenue and Fifty-third street curve, the killing of ten passengers and the injury of more than two-score.

At least six of the passengers were crushed to death beneath the heavy car when it crashed into the street. Four others who were pinned beneath the debris have since died at the hospitals to which they were hurried. Several others of the injured were so badly hurt that it is believed that they cannot recover.

This is the worst accident that ever occurred on the elevated railway of this city, and was the first instance of a car leaping from the high structure to the street. In an attempt to place the responsibility of the calamity Coroner Scholer has taken into custody the conductor, motorman and switchman.

Train Running Fast.

The train to which the accident happened was bound down Ninth avenue. After the stop at the Fifty-ninth street station the motorman continued and by the time he had reached Fifty-third street was going at a high rate of speed. At this point trains that are designed to go down Sixth avenue are switched sharply around into Fifty-third street.

It is asserted that the switch was set for a Sixth avenue train, but the switchman has denied it. At any rate the first car of the five-car train instead of going straight ahead down Ninth avenue was switched around the curve at full speed.

Then, according to the best information the authorities have obtained, the switchman, seeing his mistake, tried to rectify it by throwing the switch so as to give an open track down Ninth avenue.

The first car, which was the heavy motor car, stuck to the track, but the coupling attaching the second car of the train to it was broken. The second car left the track, crashed across the woodwork at the side of the structure, and, crowded with its human freight, smashed down upon the street and sidewalk.

Passengers Pinned Down.

The car struck upon its end, pinning many of the passengers, among whom were several women, under it. Others were hurled through the windows and picked up, unconscious on the sidewalk.

The third car of the train was also jerked from the track and pulled over the side of the structure. It also was filled with passengers. Some of them were thrown to the street. All were more or less hurt. This car, lying broken across the deadly third rail, took fire and the injured passengers had narrow escapes from being burned.

Car Broke in Two.

After blazing a short time it broke into two sections, one of which toppled into the street. As quickly as possible the electric current operating the entire elevated structure was shut off and all traffic was tied up. Then the firemen arrived on the scene and the blaze was extinguished.

The most intense excitement prevailed. The accident occurred in a densely populated flat and tenement house district. Many of the houses in the immediate vicinity are tenanted by negroes. A great crowd swarmed about the scene. Police reserves from all of the upper west side stations were called. A dozen ambulances soon arrived, clanging their gongs. The work of rescue and relief began.

James A. Collins was standing on the sidewalk at the southeast corner of Ninth avenue and Fifty-third street when the accident occurred. He himself had a narrow escape from injury. Mr. Collins declared that the air was literally filled with human forms, that a man was hurled against his back and that he, acting as a buffer, undoubtedly saved him from death.

"I first heard an indescribable ripping sound," said Mr. Collins to a reporter. "The air immediately afterward was filled with blinding dust. People came tumbling down all around me. The end of the car fell to the sidewalk and pinned eight persons under it.

"Their cries were agonizing. One negro I noticed particularly. Both his limbs

Continued on 2d Page. 1st Column.

WOMAN BRAVED PISTOL

Mrs. Slack Defied Burglar's Threat to Shoot and Cried for Help.

Covered by a revolver, while a voice behind a mask warned her not to utter a sound, Mrs. William Slack, wife of the caretaker at the residence of Dr. John Wheelock Elliot, No. 124 Beacon street, remarked the burglar with shoes while she screamed for help.

The masked burglar held Mrs. Slack and her husband from the foot of the stairs while he yelled to a companion in front. They both got away with the Elliot silverware, Mrs. Elliot's jewelry, a small amount of cash and other valuables.

It was the boldest burglary on record in the Back Bay police station. The burglars came in a boat which was moored on the Charles river near the Beacon street wall. It is believed they are the same ones who broke into Lawyer William Power Wilson's house, at No. 25 Granby street, not long ago, and secured $3,000 worth of property.

The break, carefully planned, the burglars had spent the last few night watching the house for the most favorable opportunity to commit the crime.

Heard Men Whistle.

Mrs. Catherine Foley, housekeeper for Francis R. Sears at No. 122 Beacon street, told a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter that on Friday and Saturday nights she had been awakened by hearing whistles from the rear of the house. They seemed to come from men who were in a boat.

Early to-day, Mrs. Foley says, both she and her little son, who sleeps in the room with her, heard the whistles. She looked out of the window and saw someone on the water moving a boat slowly about. For some time she was too nervous to go to sleep.

Mrs. Slack and her husband were asleep on the top floor. She was awakened by hearing the sound of a drawer being opened. She sat up in bed and listened. Then she rose and went to the head of the stairs.

The rays of a dark lantern were suddenly flashed in her face. She distinguished a man standing near the foot of the stairs. He wore a mask. In his right hand was a revolver which was held straight at Mrs. Slack's head.

Threw Shoes at Burglar.

"Don't move or utter a sound," he ordered.

Mrs. Slack ran back into the room and called her husband. Then she seized a pair of shoes and went again to the head of the stairs. The burglar was still there.

Mrs. Slack pelted him with the shoes.

Continued on 2d Page. 9th Column.

DOUBLE-HEADER WITH THE SENATORS TO-DAY

BIG BILL DINNEEN CARDED TO DELIVER THE GOODS IN THE FIRST GAME.

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.	WASHINGTON.
Burkett, l.f.	Nill, 3b.
Parent, s.s.	Stanley, c.f.
Stahl, c.f.	Hickman, 2b.
Collins, 3b.	Anderson, r.f.
Freeman, r.f.	Hueisman, l.f.
Grimshaw, 1b.	Stahl, 1b.
Ferris, 2b.	Cassidy, s.s.
Criger, c.	Kittredge, c.
Dinneen, p.	Jacobson, p.
Umpire—Hurst.	

Special to the Boston American.

HUNTINGTON AVENUE GROUNDS, Boston, Sept. 11.—A double-header with the hustling Washington team drew a fine wash-day crowd to the links this afternoon. The chances are there will not be many more good baseball days this season, and the Beacon fans want to take advantage of every good offering.

That hair-raising finish of Saturday was still fresh in the minds of the spectators and they were praying for a repetition of it. Hair-raising finishes are fine the thing when the home team wins. Last week there were four extra inning contests, of which the Champs took two.

Until Collins gets his team clinched for a place in the first division there seems to be little chance of the new material getting into the game. The race between the Boston, New York and Detroit clubs is one of the closest on record. Collins wants to land ahead of these rivals, and if possible pass the Chicago and Cleveland clubs before the season closes, therefore there is slight chance of his breaking up his present outfield. A new pitcher may be used now and then, as Barry was used last week, but for the most part Young, Dinneen, Tannehill, Gibson and Winter will try to deliver the goods.

Big Bill was down to serve the benders for the first game this afternoon. Bill's work this season has been considerable of a disappointment. He got a bad start early in the year and has never reached the form he displayed at the close of the last two seasons. It can be put down as an off year for the big Syracuse twirler.

Cage Patten and Jacobson looked like the selections of Manager Stahl for the two games to-day.

MERRICK ELOPERS MARRIED IN BOSTON

SPRINGFIELD, Sept. 11.—The friends of Blanche L. Geoffrion of Merrick and Charles Curtis DeLand, formerly of that town and now of Boston, have just been treated to a surprise by the announcement that the couple had stolen a march on them and were married in Boston on Thursday.

THE IDENTIFIED DEAD.

AUSTACH, J. W., member of the Board of Trade.

COCHRAN, JOHN, of No. 2,773 Third avenue.

LEES, JOHN, of Rockaway Beach, died on the operating table at the Roosevelt Hospital.

McCARTHY, CORNELIUS, of No. 342 West Forty-second street.

MORRIS, M., a negro, identified by rent receipt.

NEUGAST, SOL, employe of the Mutual Chemical Company.

SCHIEBEL, ERNEST, of the Western Electric Company

PROBABLY FATALLY INJURED.

ATKINS, HARRY, No. 159 Ninth avenue.

BEATTY, WILLIAM, No. 2,145 Eighth avenue.

DANNELLON, THOMAS, No. 503 West 135th street.

DONOHUE, JOHN J., No. 120 West 123d street.

GENSLER, JOHN, No. 103 West 127th street.

GRELL, BARBARA, No. 485 West 164th street.

MINAR, ELIZA, colored, lives in Upper Nyack.

NIBLER, ——, address unknown, not expected to live, has been operated upon.

SHIELDS, ——, policeman.

SPECK, GERTRUDE, No. 1,351 Fifth avenue.

SWAN, THOMAS, colored, No. 252 West 134th street.

TOWLER, JOHN J., No. 44 West 126th street.

SERIOSULY INJURED.

BAUER, JAMES, No. 35 East Eighteenth street.

BLACK, J., No. 258 West Eighteenth street.

BLAKE, R. J., No. 993 Columbus avenue.

BONNERT, H., Amsterdam avenue.

BROWN, J. F., No. 842 West Ninety-ninth street.

GALLAGHAN, C. G., No. 356 West Fifty-six street.

KRUNDAUER, OTTO, No. 224 West Fourteenth street.

MORRIS, E. N., No. 1,461 Amsterdam avenue.

ROURTH, ——, Jerome avenue.

ELEVATED CAR CRASHES TO STREET; 10 DEAD; 40 INJURED

Misplaced Switch Causes Shocking Disaster in New York; Dead and Wounded Hurled to Earth

Another Catches Fire From Third Rail, Passengers Escaping Through Roof Which Was Torn Off.

Continued from First Page.

were pinned under the debris, and he was digging at the sidewalk, until his fingernails were torn out and his hands were bruised out of shape.

WIFE LAY BESIDE HIM.

"Beside him on the pavement lay his wife. She was almost buried under broken timbers and her cries were heartrending. The man, with all his struggle, did not give vent to a sound. The woman cried:

"'Won't someone save my husband?'

"The most awful thing I saw was the spectacle of a girl, eighteen or twenty years old, whose head was crushed against one of the iron pillars of the structure before my eyes. She lay on the street and her death must have been instantaneous.

"It was 7:14 o'clock when the accident occurred and I noticed at 7:20 o'clock that there were no firemen on hand and very few policemen, although the car that had been thrown on the tracks on Ninth avenue, south of Fifty-third street, was burning furiously and a crowd of perhaps two or three hundred working people, who had gathered, were bending every energy in the work of rescue."

Ray Muller, who was in the third car that was flung outward and hung over the Ninth avenue, escaped from one of the windows and made his way over the track to the station, whence he hurried to the street and assisted in the rescue work. Mr. Muller, describing the scene when the crash came, said:

BLUE FLAME FLASHED.

"The train was going at a great rate when suddenly we seemed to be picked up and hurled through the air. For a moment I knew nothing and then there was a great flash of blue flames all about the windows.

"I had landed across the aisle against the woodwork between two windows, and when I looked around I saw men, women and children piled up and tangled together about the car and between the cross seats.

"There were only two or three women in our car and they were screaming, while men were swearing, as they pulled themselves from the floor.

"In a moment everyone was rushing for the door. The car was tilted upward, and it seemed that any minute we might fall into the street.

"As far as I could see nobody was injured seriously on this car, though several were cut by broken glass where they were thrown against windows. We all got out of the car upon the tracks.

"As soon as I got out and saw the car was lying in the street I realized fully for the time the narrowness of our escape, for the cries of the dying reached me.

"We hurried over the track to single file, trying to keep clear of the third rail, while some were so weakened by the shock that they seemed in great danger of falling over.

"I think the motorman was a green hand, for at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street when the train started there was a scream and I looked out of the window to see a woman caught by her skirt as she was getting aboard and dragged along the platform.

"The train stopped in another moment and she was taken aboard. I learned at the time the motorman had started before he got the signal."

CAR BROKEN IN TWO.

The wrecking crew of the Elevated Railroad Company at 8:40 a. m. attempted to lift the second car with a block and fall away from the elevated structure. The fall was attached to the lower end of the car, which was in the street and under which the bodies had been pinned.

The car was so badly damaged that when the first pull was made on the rigging the car broke virtually in two. Three bystanders, who had dislodged the pulley, had narrow escapes.

Among the bodies found was that of a headless man. This body was taken to the West Forty-seventh street police station and it was not until a half hour afterward that the head was found pinned under the second car.

The man was not identified, but was laid out in the police station in the hope that someone who would know him might step in. The head had been cut from the body as cleanly as though with a knife.

Twenty doctors living within a radius of ten blocks were on the scene within from ten to fifteen minutes after the crash occurred.

Coroner Scholer held an impromptu inquest in Jones's drug store, at Fifty-third street and Ninth avenue, as soon as he could get the crew of the train together. He had the motorman, conductor and two guards with the switchman, when the latter was found, brought before him to the end that he might investigate as to the cause leading to the accident.

The switchman in the Fifty-Third street tower was charged with responsibility by the conductor and train crew. He declared that he had set the switch properly and was not to blame.

The switch man is C. A. Jackson of No. 311 West Twenty-Second street. He was arrested at his home by Detective Sergeant Dillon of the West Twentieth street station. From that station he was turned over to the police of the West Thirty-Seventh street station.

Hundreds of people lined the house tops for an hour or two following the accident, during which the debris was in the street. From these points of vantage they could see the bodies taken from the car and the ambulances whirling away with the wounded.

Responding to a summons for aid made by a policeman, Dr. Byrne arrived during a lull in the place where the wreck occurred, when he came upon one of the victims, a man, who was lying senseless on the pavement.

Commandeering a hand truck-wagon Dr. Byrne lifted the man into the vehicle and accompanied him to the hospital. The man was in an apparently dying state.

POLICEMAN SAW WRECK.

Policeman Edward Moran, who was injured, was standing opposite the structure when the accident happened. He leaped when he heard the crash overhead and escaped death.

"I turned around and saw these coming in to the street," he said. "It fell with a crash on to the forward end. The bottom cracked and the sides shivered and opened out. The people were thrown forward, holding to th straps and mixed up together. When the sides fell out they were scattered all over th street. Those who could not get up were carried off injured.

"I ran to Fifty-first street and turned in an alarm. Then I sent in a call for all the ambulances in the city and asked for police reserves.

"Then I began to send for help from wagons of all sorts. When I got back the street was strewn with injured people. We lifted them into passing wagons, trucks, anything handy, and carried them to Roosevelt Hospital. Many of the women died. They had fainted, and it looked as if nearly all were dead.

"When the firemen came they began dragging people out of the wreck. The further down they got into the mass of humanity the slower the work became and the more serious were the wounds of those rescued. Finally came the task of getting the people from under the wreckage. At that stage they began to pull out the dead."

EYE WITNESS TELLS STORY OF CRASH

By Thomas R. Dibble

Member staff Evening Journal, passenger on wrecked train.

The accident was due to the carelessness of two men, the motorman of our train and the switchman in the tower at Fifty Third st.

I was looking out of the window as we approached the Fifty-Third station, and noticed that we were going at high rate of speed.

The next moment there was a crash and a jar that threw half of us backward in our seats.

There were screams and cries and our car stopped suddenly.

Then the motorman, white faced, rushed out of the box.

"Dead, dead!" he cried as he ran to the door, opened the gate and jumped down to the track.

I ran to the first door of our car and looked back to where the rest of the train should be.

FIGHT TO ESCAPE DEATH.

I saw an end of a car hanging over the trestle not twenty feet away. A third car hung half over the verge and men and women were fighting to get out.

I jumped off the car, ran to Eighth avenue along the tracks, reached the street and ran back to Ninth avenue.

The car that had been the second in our train, No. 728, was standing on end in the street. The front platform seemed to be driven into the sidewalk, and the rear platform was leaning against the L structure. The car itself was a mass of splintered wood. You could hardly know it was a car to look at it.

The roof had been ripped off, and men and women, injured in every possible manner, were dying about it. Some of the ambulances had not yet arrived.

It was the only thing that saved their lives. Those who were pinned in the car were crushed to death in the terrible mass of debris.

I talked to Paul Blake of No. 903 Columbus avenue, one of the passengers in the fatal car. He was standing on the corner, near the wreckage, with his hat gone, his clothes torn, but practically unhurt.

"It all happened in a moment," he said, hysterically. "I hardly realize it now. I was reading a paper when suddenly there was a crash and I found myself in the street. I must have gone out through the roof, for I was lying in a pile of wreckage.

"The tower switchman should have given us a clear track down Ninth avenue, but instead had set a switch for the Fifty-first avenue train.

"Our motorman never noticed the signals, as he should have done, and the switchman did not notice that we were going around the curve.

"Then he tried to rectify his error, but by that time the motor car had passed over.

"When he shifted the switch the second car went down Ninth avenue.

"The shock broke the couplings between the two cars. No. 728 turned completely in the air and crashed down into the street head-on, like an immense battering ram.

In its trip through the air the roof was torn completely off, and many of the passengers were thrown out with it like chaff.

COUPLE KEEP MARRIAGE SECRET MORE THAN YEAR FROM FRIENDS

Public Wedding of Young Roxbury Couple Brings a Pretty Romance to Light.

Parents Objected a Year Ago, So They Sought Justice of Peace and Were Wed.

Keeping secret a wedding that took place more than a year ago, and living with their respective families as though they were strangers, Miss Evelyn Curley, a pretty stenographer, and Francis A. Cronin, a young clerk, both employed by Lee, Higginson & Co., the State street banking house, at last reached the point where they were unable any longer to conceal the fact that they are man and wife, and to their surprised parents and friends quietly made the announcement that they were wed June 10, 1904.

To please their parents, young Mr. and Mrs. Cronin had planned to be remarried at St. Joseph's Church, Roxbury, to-morrow evening and it was so announced.

To-day, however, Rev. Father Moylan stated to the BOSTON AMERICAN that this plan would not be executed.

"Since they have been married by a justice of the peace," he said, "that marriage must stand. Neither I nor any other priest has a right to remarry them. They will be remarried in St. Joseph's Church."

"What will be their future course in regard to the church?" Father Moylan was asked.

"That," he replied, "will be prescribed by their confessors."

When young Cronin, who is the son of Deputy Sheriff Daniel A. Cronin of No. 117 Dale street, Roxbury, first met Miss Curley at Lee, Higginson & Co.'s, he was smitten. The admiration was mutual, and when Cronin proposed he was thankfully accepted.

But their road to happiness was blocked by Miss Curley's parents, who objected to their daughter being married because of her youth. She was only nineteen. Her father, Frederick J. Curley, of No. 60 St. James street, Roxbury, advised her to wait.

Young Cronin's appeals were such that the girl at last expressed willingness to be married, despite parental objection. So the couple secured a license and were wed by Charles A. Talbot, Esq., of the Peace at No. 449 Shawmut avenue.

They went to their homes and lived as though they were not wed. Not one of their associates in the banking house suspected them to be man and wife. The secret of their wedding preyed upon their minds, however, and both decided to tell their parents.

Mrs. Cronin, Who Will Wed Her Husband for Second Time.

SIGHT IS RESTORED, PRAYS TO BE BLIND

COLEBROOK, Ct., Sept. 11.—Believing that his regained sight is a hallucination, Rev. Benjamin Taylor, an aged minister of this town, has been committed to the State Hospital, praying God to strike him blind. Years ago he was stricken with blindness. Day before yesterday he awoke and could see. A few hours later his mind gave away.

CHARGE MAN WITH HAVING MANY WIVES

Relatives of Abington Woman Say Her Husband Is Known as Bigamist.

NORTH ARINGTON, Sept. 11.—That William H. Fisher, the centre of a dramatic scene at Readville race track Saturday, when a woman accused him of bigamy, has at least six wives is now declared by the relatives of his known wife here.

The woman who figured in the race track scene said she was Mrs. Arthena Lenham Fisher. She mingled with the crowd, dressed in a long cloak and wearing eyeglasses. She suddenly snatched off her disguise and accused Fisher of bigamy, the woman who was with the man hurrying away. The police interfered and the woman, after giving her name, was allowed to go.

Wedding Was Romantic.

The affair has brought to light many interesting developments, not the least of which is the romantic marriage seventeen years ago to a daughter of Curtis Powers. Mrs. Fisher at that time was considered the belle of the town, and to-day at thirty-three she appears ten years younger.

She was sixteen when she married Fisher. It had come here from Brockton and gone to work as a grocer's clerk. At the time of the marriage Fisher was twenty years old.

For a few years he remained as a clerk and then he set up a business for himself, becoming a peddler. Later he went to Brockton and engaged in the wholesale dealing in baking powder. Five years ago he went to Boston as a travelling salesman, and has been seldom seen at his home. Seven children were born to them. Two boys, whose ages are fifteen years of age respectively, are the only ones alive.

Have Found Other Wives.

Ashley Powers, Mrs. Fisher's brother, says:

"I would not be surprised if William H. Fisher, the husband of my sister, Mrs. Ina F. Isaac Fisher, has at least half a dozen wives. We have made investigation and found one other, besides a divorced wife with whom he was very friendly, and one of his wives, who lived in his home while he was living with my sister, is said to be dying up in New Hampshire somewhere of a broken heart."

1 WOMAN, FOUR MEN HURT IN TROLLEY CRASH

Condition of Two Serious as Result of Collision in the Dark.

Leominster, Sept. 11.—One woman and four men were injured in a trolley car collision at the Lancaster Centre siding last night and two are in a critical condition. Internal injuries are feared. Both cars were filled with passengers and many had narrow escapes. The crash could be heard for a long distance. There was great excitement and terror in the darkness. Officials of the Worcester Consolidated Street Railway are investigating in order to fix the blame for the disaster. It is said that delay in delivering orders or a disregard of them may have led to the collision.

The injured are:

Mrs. Daniel Geary of No. 85 North street, Fitchburg. She is believed to be injured internally. Her condition is critical. She was taken to the Burbank Hospital. Fitchburg. Her husband and baby, who were riding in the same seat, escaped unhurt.

Andrew Byron of No. 33 Pleasant street, Leominster, had both knees badly bruised, also suffering from the nervous shock. He is in the Cross Hospital here.

William Gordon of Lancaster street, Leominster, right hip sprained.

Henry Lee, Leominster, head severely bruised. Physicians fear he is hurt internally.

John O'Leary, No. 40 Birch street, Leominster, right hand cut and wrenched. He was on his way home from a hospital in Clinton, where his sister, Elizabeth O'Hearn, had just been taken for an operation for appendicitis.

Car crews say that the accident would not have happened had not the rails been slippery and an air brake failed to work. Car 357 and car 344 left Worcester for Leominster, running as a "double-header," carrying about 100 passengers. They were not coupled together, but ran a short distance apart. At the Lancaster Centre siding was car 357 from Leominster to Worcester, waiting for the double header to arrive and pass. Its motorman and conductor did not know that two cars were bound north. Car 344, in charge of Motorman Oliver D. Flood and Conductor Sawin, passed the switch in safety. While they were notifying Conductor William E. Parker of car 357 that two cars were coming the latter entered the siding and crashed into the car just ahead.

Byron was sitting on a forward seat and was pinned under the wreckage. Gordon, Lee and Gordon were standing on the rear platform and were badly damaged.

Car 344 was derailed in Clinton on a trip earlier in the evening, but all the passengers escaped harm.

BACK BAY ROBBERS FOILED BY WOMAN

Continued from First Page.

She heard him say, "Run, Jim, run! We're caught!"

Then he disappeared. Mr. Slack wanted to wait after them, but his wife held him back. The police were called on the telephone, and a squad of officers rushed to the place, but the burglars had escaped.

Dr. and Mrs. Elliot are away for the Summer. Dr. Elliot was called by the Slacks and made a careful search of the house. To a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter, he said:

"Practically every room in the house has been ransacked and every closet and bureau pulled over. All I can find missing is a pair of opera glasses, an electro-meter, and small pieces of jewelry and a few trinkets.

Dropped Diamond Brooch.

"The burglars did find a diamond brooch of Mrs. Elliot's which came to her through the Morse family, in whose possession it was for over a hundred years. It is a valuable piece of jewelry, and the burglars dropped it on the stairway and it was found there to-day.

"I find that the silverware, which was locked up in the safe-deposit, was undisturbed I do not see that much of it can be missing. Most all our property of value was locked up before we went away."

Mr. Slack is being made along the Charles river to-day by both the Boston and Cambridge police for the boat in which the burglars got to the house. It is believed that they belong to the same crowd that visited Lawyer Wilson's house, as their methods of operation were exactly the same.

The police, upon investigating the attempted burglary, found that the men entered the house by a rear door. A twenty-foot fence separates the house from the river, was scaled and the men then crossed a small lawn to the rear of the house.

Two windows were removed before the men could secure entrance to the kitchen on the first floor. One window was to a door which led into a passageway to the kitchen. The lower glass was cut out and a heavy iron bar, extending across the door, was removed.

Burned out candles were found on the kitchen floor. They were about half burned, and lead the police to think that the men had been in the house some time. The hasty search of the house showed that two pocket books were missing. Nine dollars in cash was taken from one pocket book was in a cupboard on the second floor, the other was on a table in the front hallway.

Dr. Elliot is an instructor in surgery at Harvard and is prominent in Boston's society circles. He is a graduate of Harvard class of 1878. He is a member of the Tavern Club, the Norfolk Hunt and the Dedham Polo Club. Five years ago Dr. Elliot played on the Dedham Club polo team, which was defeating Cambridge when he was. His wife was Miss Mary Lee Morse.

CREW IN PERIL FROM ICEBERG

GLOUCESTER, Sept. 11.—Captain Augustus Peterson of the fishing schooner Leonidas, who arrived in port to-day from the Bacaliou Banks, reported that about a week ago he had narrowly escaped death by a huge iceberg crashing into the ship while he lay at anchor on the banks. The schooner's main boom was torn away.

Captain Peterson and two men were the only ones on board the vessel at the time, the other twelve being out in dories setting trawls.

"It was getting along toward evening," said Captain Peterson to a reporter for the BOSTON AMERICAN, "when I discovered this large iceberg coming toward the ship. We did not have time to cut the cable. The iceberg crashed into the ship and carried away the main boom. If the ship had sunk the twelve men in the dories would have probably perished.

RIVAL LYNN TEAMS OPEN SERIES TODAY

LYNN, Sept. 11.—The local baseball season closed Saturday, when the local New England League team was defeated by Concord. The team has been a money-maker, it is claimed, and the attendance throughout the season has been large.

Rivalry between the league team and the players and supporters of the Lynn Association club has resulted in arrangement for a series of seven games for the championship of the city, the first game to be played at Oceanside Park this afternoon, with continuation to follow Tuesday and Saturday, and if necessary into the next week.

It is expected that large sums of money will change hands on the result, and both clubs are at present owned by the Lynn Baseball Amusement Company of the city.

The New England Leaguers at present are the favorites in the betting at 10 to 6.

WARD 5 MAN WITHDRAWS.

Michael Donovan, candidate for the House of Representatives in Ward 5, withdrew his papers this morning. Mr. Donovan's withdrawal is in the interest of the regular candidates.

Think of the Serpent in the Grass When you step on a snake, coil and strike. Spotted, ribbed or plain, those worst feared and always loathed. Get the genuine. 25 cents.

PUBLIC SCHOOL FOR HEIRESS TO FIFTY MILLIONS

By Boston American Leased Wire

NEW YORK, Sept. 11.—Little Katherine Mackay, eight-year-old daughter of Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay, and heiress prospective to $50,000,000, went to public school at Roslyn to-day, just like the other children in the village, and more willingly and cheerfully than a majority of them.

Mrs. Mackay's views on educational matters developed during her campaign for election to the Roslyn School Board—have aroused widespread interest and not a little criticism. It was to demonstrate that she had a willing put put her theories into practice that she decided that Katherine should not be instructed by governesses and in seminaries. Although her previous teachers had been under mother's supervision, the child exhibited no timidity to-day when she entered the room full of fellow strangers.

HOLD UP CHINAMAN AND MAKE $10 HAUL

Sing Lee, a Chinese laundryman of No. 154 Harvard street, Cambridge, told the police of that city that he was held up last night on Windsor street there by four colored men and robbed of $10. The Chinaman said he tried to struggle, but was help-

FLORIST COMES TO AID OF LAWSON AT AUCTION

Through Edward MacMulkin, florist at No. 104 Boylston street, Thomas W. Lawson has kept possession of his property in the Back Bay which was ordered sold at public auction at City Hall to-day, because of unpaid taxes.

It was announced when the advertisement of City Collector McDonald was read at City Hall to-day that the property had been "knocked off" to Mr. MacMulkin for a tax title to one-one hundredths of the whole. The taxes have been paid on the four pieces of property. Last Friday the Five Cents Savings Bank, which held a mortgage on the property at No. 530 Beacon street, settled up the unpaid taxes on that lot for the amount of $16.

Kittredge on Hand.

This property was included in the advertisement, but was not offered for sale to-day. It is assessed at $41,000, and was sold by F. W. Kittredge to Mr. Lawson. Mr. Kittredge, not knowing that the taxes had been paid, was on hand to-day to make his bid.

Auctioneer John B. Fitzpatrick conducted the sale, which was held in the Common Council chamber. Little interest was shown in the bidding for property in the first ten wards by the thirty odd men and three women interested.

Ward 11 was reached. Mr. Fitzpatrick read the advertisement which included the four pieces of land owned by Lawson. He was interrupted by a chorus of shouts.

Not a Republican Caucus.

"This is not a Republican caucus," announced the auctioneer.

Among the names called of persons who were anxious to big were Welch, Parker, Kittredge, Williams, Nickerson, Morse, Kelley and Smith.

Mr. Kittredge was loudest. "I bid seven eighths," he called.

"I am authorized by the city collector to knock off this property to Edward MacMulkin for 1-100th," announced the auctioneer.

"I don't know anything about 1-100th," said Mr. Kittredge. "I bid seven-eighths. I thought this was a public auction."

Auctioneer: "The property stands in the name of Edward MacMulkin."

Then he went on with the other bids while Mr. Kittredge went to find out about the property at No. 503 Beacon street to which he was interested.

"I am interested in this property," said Mr. Kittredge to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter, "because I sold it to Mr. Lawson. I live next door to him. There was a mortgage on the property held by the Five Cents Savings Bank which he assigned to me. I just bought it because I wanted to buy the property."

Bank Pays Taxes.

At the City Collector's office it was said that the bank had paid the taxes last Friday. Mr. Kittridge visited the bank and found out that such was a fact.

The house and lot stood in the name of Jennie A. Lawson.

There are three other pieces on which the city desired to have taxes paid. One is a parcel on Berwick street Triangle. It contains 27,080 square feet, assessed for $175,000, on which five taxes was $2,885.65.

At 41 Charlesgate East, where Mr. Lawson has his home, the assessment is $120,000, and the tax $1,881.61.

On the northerly side of Bay State road, known as Charlesgate West, there are 4,026 feet of land, assessed at $43,400, and taxed for $719.95.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Butler's 50 Tremont St.

DOUBLE

Legal Trading

STAMPS

All Day

TUESDAY

Butler's Tremont St. Butler's Branch Temple Pl.

DEAD MAN SITS ERECT ON FAST RUNNING CAR

Conductor Makes Discovery as He Asks Fare and Then Shakes Him.

An inward-bound Jamaica Plain car of , down town early to-day with a dead man sitting upright on the front seat.

On either side of him were other passengers. None were him act strangely or heard him utter a sound. It was thought as he sat with his head on his breast that he was dozing.

It was the conductor who discovered that the man was dead. He came around for his fares, and there was no response to his request for a nickel.

The conductor shook the man slightly. There was no movement to indicate that the passenger had heard. A second effort brought no better result.

One of the passengers leaned over and removed the man's hat. This man looks as though he was dead, but you had better call a doctor," he said.

Passengers tried resuscitation methods, thinking the man might only have fainted. The car raced along until the nearest physician's house was reached. It took but a moment for the physician to say that the man was dead.

The conductor remembered that the dead man had got on the car at the corner of Tremont and West Newton streets. The Dedham Street Station has been asked to make search in Dedham for the man's relatives.

There was nothing in the unknown's pockets that would give clue to his identity. He was about five years of age, five feet eleven inches tall and weighed about 160 pounds. He wore a gray check suit and a brown bread-brimmed felt hat and carried an umbrella.

BOY OF 7 SEEKS DEAD MOTHER

Word has reached Boston that Rexford Sample, the seven-year-old son of the Rev. S. Sample, formerly pastor of the Chelsea, caused the police of Denver, Col., a great deal of trouble by disappearing under somewhat peculiar circumstances. When he was found late at night he was hiding in bushes near the house in which his mother died two years ago. The little fellow quarreled with his brother Francis, aged five, and, heartbroken, thought that he could find his mother.

Soon after the mother died the father of the boys began to have periods of derangement, during which he abused the boys, and finally they were taken away from him and for two years have been living with Miss Julia Bonham at No. 1,430 Tremont street. Mrs. Luck Blake of Chelsea, now on a tour of the world, will provide a home for the boys on her return, having already made arrangements to do so.

The father is said to be in the East. He has consented to the adoption of the children by his sister-in-law.

PULPIT ATTACK ON TOWN POLICE

Special to the Boston American.

PEABODY, Sept. 11.—That the liquor element predominates in town affairs and that some of the police force are a disgrace, was the substance of a charge made in the pulpit of the First Baptist Church by the Rev. Nathan T. Bailey.

The arraignment of the members of the force was made apropos of the revocation of the appointment of Special Officer Reed by the selectmen, because, the clergyman claimed, he had dared to arrest a man for raising profane language on the street.

"Of the men lately appointed to the force," said the preacher, "James Casey was arrested a year ago for non-support of his wife. Richard Herlihy was arrested some time ago in Lynn for drunkenness. Michael Nash, also for drunkenness, more than two weeks ago; a fourth member was arrested and fined for assault."

OBSERVE PERRY DAY AT NEWPORT

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 11.—"Perry day," the most important day to old-home week in this city, and the anniversary of Rhode Island's great naval hero, is celebrated to-day.

The statues of Perry as the hero of lake Erie and as the friend of Japan were handsomely decorated, as was also the old stone mill. On the principal streets were festooned arches and flags and bunting were displayed throughout the city. Prominent in the decorations were pictures of Commodore Perry and President Roosevelt.

$60,000,000 FOR AID OF IRELAND

LONDON, Sept. 11.—Walter Hume Long, chief secretary for Ireland, has announced that the treasury has agreed to provide additional funds amounting to $10,000,000 January 1, and such stock during 1906 as will produce $50,000,000 cash for facilitating the operations of the Irish land act and remedy the recent failure of sales of land through inability to advance purchase money.

CLERGY COULD NOT STOP LABOR PARADE

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 11.—In spite of the vigorous protests of the clergymen, the postponed Labor Day parade was held on Sunday. Only 1,500 persons participated, however, and if the sporting events were called off. The clergymen did not attempt to interfere with the parade, but Evangelist Vining followed the rear of the line with a banner inscribed: "Prepare to meet thy God."

BOSTON MAN IS PRESIDENT.

PORTLAND, Ore., Sept. 11.—Jeremiah D. Holland of Boston has been elected by a large majority as president of the National Association of Letter Carriers in convention here.

BULFINCH FREQUENT VISITOR AT MRS. DOW'S HOME, HE ADMITS

Defendant in $25,000 Alienation Suit Testifies in Own Behalf at Trial.

Could Not Be Made to Testify, However, That He Drank With Woman in Case.

Special to the Boston American.

SALEM, Sept. 11.—Assailed by a rapid fire of questions as to his visits to Mrs. Alvah N. Dow, whose husband is suing him for $25,000, alleging that he alienated his wife's affections, Charles H. Bulfinch of Lynn stammered and fidgeted and admitted many things while testifying in his own behalf in the Essex County Superior Court to-day, Chief Justice Aiken presiding.

Bulfinch testified that several times he went to the Dow house and kept them, drank there, used Mr. Dow's razor and shaved there and was in the house alone with Mrs. Dow.

The court room was crowded, women predominating.

Mrs. Dow was accompanied by her friend, Mrs. McMahon, and followed the testimony closely. As Bulfinch testified, Dow sat near his counsel, a dark scowl framing his features.

Bulfinch was plainly embarrassed as he testified. His counsel, William H. Niles of Lynn, strenuously objected to the line of questions Mr. Sisk was asking. Mr. Sisk tried several times to get Bulfinch to make the straightforward statement that Mrs. Dow drank with him, but the witness could not be made to make the statement.

Bulfinch was cross-examined by Lawyer Sisk, who asked:

Q.—How began going to the Dow flat about seven months after Dow moved in? A.—Yes.

Mrs. Palmer Often There.

Q.—How frequently did you go there? A.—Sometimes two or three times in the forenoon, then again in the afternoon and sometimes in the evening. I took care of the furnaces in my block and went into the Dow flat to wash my hands.

Q.—As a rule, you were there alone with Mrs. Dow? A.—Sometimes. Mrs. Palmer, who lived in the other part of the block, was often there.

Q.—Mrs. Palmer testified here and is a woman who would tell things if she saw them? A.—Yes.

Q.—As a matter of fact, Mrs. Palmer did not like your visits to the Dow flat? A.—I don't know.

Q.—Dow has said that he came home two different Saturday nights later than 10 o'clock, and found you there. Is that true? A.—No.

Q.—After Dow upbraided you when finding you with Mrs. Dow on the Nahant road, did you resume your visits to Mrs. Dow?

Wouldn't Say Mrs. Dow Drank.

Mr. Bulfinch here answered in a rather doubtful voice. "Well, I don't know."

Time and time again Mr. Sisk asked questions evidently trying to bring the witness to state that Mrs. Dow drank, but without success.

Q.—Do you remember when you slept two nights in the line? A.—Yes.

Q.—When did you first go there, that Mrs. Dow accompanied you to the front door? A.—I can't say.

Very Seldom Drank Liquor.

Q.—What was your purpose of your carrying liquors to the Dow flat to drink when you had it in your store? A.—The first time I took it there was when the Dows had colds.

Q.—Why didn't you drink in your store? A.—I never drink there.

Q.—Why didn't you drink at home? A.—I didn't care to.

Q.—Did Mrs. Dow ever drink liquor? A.—Very seldom. Only when she was sick.

Q.—How often was she sick. A.—I don't know.

Q.—Dow was a man who never drank much, wasn't he? A.—For a little while, two or three times did you go there to look after the plumbing? A.—I want there a great many times.

Q.—Why did you shave in the Dow flat? A.—Dow seemed to have a razor that suited my face. That was the only reason.

Q.—Did you shave with other tenants? A.—No.

Q.—There is a barber shop near. Why didn't you shave there? A.—I always shave myself.

Took Mrs. Dow to Ride.

Q.—When did you first buy an auto? A.—Four years ago.

Q.—Tow frequently did you ride with Mr. or Mrs. Dow? A.—Sundays and holidays.

Q.—Some times you took Mrs. Dow out alone? A.—Yes.

Q.—Did Mrs. Bulfinch ever accompany the party? A.—No.—She would not ride in an auto.

Q.—Did your children accompany you? A.—No.

Q.—How many times were you riding with Mrs. Dow alone prior to her separation? A.—Four or five times.

Q.—When you would go to the Dow flat Dow was at work? A.—Yes.

Q.—Did you go to sleep there? A.—Yes.

Q.—Why didn't you go home to sleep? A.—Things were not always pleasant at home.

Q.—Was your unpleasantness at home on account of your visits to the Dow home? A.—No.

"Dow Was Peculiar."

Q.—You and Mr. Dow were very intimate? A.—Yes.

Q.—Went hunting together and slept in the same bed? A.—Yes.

Q.—You drank liquor at his home, and used his razor? A.—Yes.

Q.—Did you tell Mr. Niles in your testimony that after the Nahant episode you stopped visiting your wife, but later resumed your visits A.—Yes.

Q.—Did it not occur to you after Dow had expressed himself on your visits to his wife that it would be wise for you to keep away from his wife and home? A.—Dow was peculiar.

Q.—Peculiar because he objected to your visits to his wife?" exclaimed Mr. Sisk. "The witness did not answer.

Q.—Did not Mr. Dow say to you that if you went to his flat so much it would cause comment among others in the house? A.—He didn't.

Principals in Dow alienation suit, with diagram showing how Dow, as he testified in court, threw another man's trousers out of the window.

GIRL BURNED BY BLAZING OIL

BRUNSWICK, Me., Sept. 11.—An explosion resulted from an attempt by sixteen-year- old Alice Alexander to kindle a fire with kerosene. She was covered from head to foot with blazing oil and rushed from the house, but before help could reach her her clothing was burned from her body. Death finally ended her sufferings.

MEYER COMING HOME.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 11.—Ambassador Meyer started to-day for Berlin and Paris, whence he will return home on leave of absence at the end of September.

VICTIM OF IVES SHOOTING DEAD

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 11.—Mrs. Julia Francis Auty, formerly Miss Julia Crandall, the twenty-year-old girl who was shot down on the street July 11, 1904, by "Teddie" Ives, died early to-day from consumption.

Because she refused his attentions and repulsed him when he attempted to talk to her on the street, was given as the cause for the shooting.

Ives turned the revolver on himself, inflicting a slight wound in his chest. He is now serving a four and one-half years' sentence in State prison.

AUXILIARY OF WOMEN, PLAN OF MACHINISTS

Over 400 Delegates From All Over the Country Meet in Faneuil Hall

ACTING MAYOR WELCOMES

Machinists from all over the country are assembled in Faneuil Hall to-day at the biennial convention of the International Association of Machinists. There are over 400 delegates attending the convention. Many of them are accompanied by their wives, and one of the first matters of business to come up is an effort to start a woman's auxiliary.

It is pointed out that many of the other labor organizations have such auxiliaries which in many times been of material aid to the lodge members.

About 100 women who would be eligible to membership in such an auxiliary are in the city.

Lodges of Boston machinists appointed committees who acted together to meet the delegates as they arrived and see that they were given every attention while in the city. Headquarters were established at the Quincy House.

Chairman David L. Mahan of the Boston committee welcomed the delegates to the city and to historic Faneuil Hall. He introduced to them Acting Mayor Whitten who ceased his functions in being able to offer the delegates the freedom of the city.

International President James O'Connell is presiding over the convention.

The convention is regarded as one of the most important labor meetings of the year. It will probably be in session for at least two weeks. In that time a great amount of business, made necessary by the large increase in the number of members and lodges, will be transacted.

The last convention was in Milwaukee twenty-seven months ago. Since that time there has been almost one-third of the original number of lodges added. There are now 100,000 members represented by the delegates.

DEPORT FRIEND AND FIANCEE

When the White Star liner Republic sailed for Liverpool from this port she had two very unwilling passengers. They were Patrick Gallagher and Miss Catherine M. Sheviand. Gallagher had lived for some time in New York, but never took the trouble to be naturalized. When he determined to visit his old home in Ireland, a friend of his in New York, James Brown, asked him to bring back with him on his return his (Brown's) sweetheart, Miss Sheviand, whose home was in Scotland.

Brown had made all the arrangements for his marriage with Miss Sheviand, and was glad that he could recommend his friend Gallagher as an escort for his bride-to-be on her voyage across the water. But when they arrived and he found that they had obtained passage as man and wife, he was not so glad. He told the authorities of his trouble, and the result was that both were deported.

LOST FISHERS ARE PICKED UP

Eight fishermen of the crew of the Joseph H. Cromwell, whose skipper, Captain Jesse Fraser, committed suicide at sea because he feared the men had been lost in their dories, have been picked up and reached Boothbay Harbor, Me. They are on their way to Boston.

The men suffered agony for a day. Wednesday morning while about to pull their trawls they drifted away from their vessel, which was lost in the fog. They went without food or water until Friday, when they sighted a schooner about thirty miles off Seal Island. The vessel proved to be the Ella C. King, bound for Boothbay. The men were taken aboard the King, fed and given dry clothing. They say they are none the worse for their experience.

The captain committed suicide some hours before the men were picked up. He had cruised off the banks, looking for the lost men, and when he didn't find them he became despondent.

His trips had been poor all season, and the loss of his men was the last straw to his load of trouble.

He left a note for the man with whom he boarded, which read: "Dear George—I see that I can't get along in this world. I am going to try the next. Good-bye to you and all my friends." The other note was with his marine glasses, and read: "Give these to Miss Chandler."

Rumor had it that the skipper expected to wed Miss Chandler, but this the woman emphatically denies. She says that even if the captain was in hard luck, he should not have committed suicide.

"Perhaps it is just as well," she said at her home, No. 17 Merrick street, East Boston. "I don't think I would have married him anyway."

ONCE RICH GIRL TRIES TO KILL

Daughter of Former Boston Merchant Attempts Life of Ma Who Deserted Her.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Sept. 11.—Pretty eighteen-year-old Maude Newman, formerly of Boston, tried to shoot Oscar C. Heister of No. 1,203 Lisbon street, a well-known clubman, at his home, because she believes he had become infatuated with her and then deserted her. Both the woman and the man are held in $500 for further hearing.

She told the magistrate she was the only child of a Boston merchant who lost all his money on the race track. Her mother died heartbroken as a result of his losses, leaving her alone in the world.

A month ago she says she met Heister at Atlantic City, and they came to this city together and lived at No. 725 North Tenth street. Last Friday Heister left her and did not call on the street and up-braided him. He struck her and disappeared.

Heister was held on charges preferred by Policeman Nevin, who went to the house to notify him of his impending danger while the girl was across the hall in the parlor of his home toying with a pistol in her hands.

DROWNS TRYING TO SAVE CHILD

Six-Year-Old-Boy Falls Into River—Father Makes Vain Sacrifice.

DOVER, N. H., Sept. 11.—Edward Durkin, a cotton mill operative, was drowned in the Cocheco River in trying to save his six-year old son, who also perished.

Durkin was out in a rowboat with three of his children, all boys, their ages ranging from 6 to 9 years. The youngest of the children leaned over the side of the boat, lost his balance and fell into the river. The father immediately dived for the child, but was unable to reach him, and evidently becoming exhausted by his efforts, sank and met his death.

Just about dark a man who was coming up the river in a row boat heard one of the boat drifting down stream. The children were crying bitterly. Inquiry soon disclosed the story of the accident. Durkin was survived by a widow and three small children. The bodies were not recovered.

GLASS-EATING WOMAN BETTER

"My sister swallowed glass by accident," declares Samuel Montgomery of Exeter street, Boston. The brother of the beautiful Mrs. W. H. Lyons, the Denver woman now recovering from the effects of eating part of a champagne glass, sits at the Relief Hospital, where she was taken from the Hotel Bellevue. Mr. Montgomery says his sister is a leading society leader in Denver that she came to Boston for medical study, and that the story circulated out of anything intoxicating and said her peculiar notions are the result of drinking habits. The prescription he thinks that she may have accidentally bitten off the side of the wine glass from which she was taking her medicine.

He accuses the sides of society of doing her life to be free from unhappiness.

Relief Hospital physicians say that the woman is progressing favorably.

DESERTS BRIDE AT THE ALTAR

Deserted at the altar by the man who had ardently wooed her, Miss Margaret Lydon, broken hearted and keenly feeling the embarrassing position in which Matthew McGrath, her supposed husband, had placed her by failing to appear for the wedding, said "good night" to her friends in South Boston gathered at her home in South Boston and renounced the man she no longer loved.

Miss Lydon had promised to wed McGrath and they had gone together to their friends to invite them to the wedding, which was set for Sunday evening, at the home, No. 86 Tudor street. But McGrath did not appear and his landlady states that he prepared over a week ago to disappear. He was last seen on Saturday afternoon, walking toward Boston. He is twenty-five years old and Miss Lydon is twenty-one.

WATSON ARGUES FOR MUNICIPAL CONTROL

James A. Watson, known as "Jerry" Watson, began his campaign for the Democratic nomination for representative from Ward 18 at an open air rally at the junction of Roxbury, Linden Park and Kent streets at 8 o'clock this evening. He has invited all other candidates to be present and debate municipal control with him. Mr. Watson is a candidate on a public ownership platform.

"Rowdom square is a cesspool of sin. The streets of the West End are dreadful."

Oil King's Pastor Visits Boston And Is Shocked at Drunkenness

Says He Does Not Mean to Compare Boston Unfavorably with Other Places, But——

Rev. F. W. Hagar of the Euclid Avenue Baptist Church of Cleveland, Rockefeller's pastor, who is in Boston on his way to Old Orchard Beach, declares that Rowdom square is "a cesspool of sin."

"The streets of the streets of the West End are dreadful from a moral point of view, and that Court street and Rowdom square last Saturday night were full of drunken people, many of them young men and not a few young women.

He was greatly shocked. He does not censure the police or the city government, but he holds that the churches should be stir themselves and undertake the task of attracting young people away from saloons and other improper places.

"I think," he said, "that there should be many open-air meetings in this district, where the churches hereabouts should hold services on Saturday night, so that a man could interest himself in some places other than the saloon and the crowded streets. If all the churches—Roman Catholic, Baptist, Episcopalian, Congregational, Unitarian—joined hands to fight the evil, if they held open-air services and gave attractive entertainments in this district, if they worked actively among our young men and women, if they fought the attractions of the saloon with vigor, then a great change and a world of good would be brought about.

"Such conditions are now, very little religious work is being done here.

"In Cleveland there is not nearly so much drunkenness. Of course, you see sin in every large city—everywhere—and I don't mean to compare Boston unfavorably with other places; but there is work to be done here, and it ought to be done at once. The remedy rests with the churches."

Does Not Blame the Police and Says the Remedy Lies with the Churches.

"The 'good fellow' fills our asylums, our poorhouses—the very gutters of our streets."

Rockefeller Tells Bible Class He Hasn't Taken His First Drink Yet

Despises the "Good Fellow," and Says He Drags Society Down.

Can't Be a "Good Fellow" Himself, but He Loves His Fellow-man.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 11.—John D. Rockefeller told the Bible class of the Euclid Avenue Baptist Church that he loved his fellow men but despised the "good fellow."

"I'm extremely happy to meet you men," said the Oil King; "I'm always happy to meet any man. I love my fellow man. I take great interest in him. He is worth the deepest study. For instance, what man is it which drags society down?

"It is the moderate drinker. There the greatest evil lies. There the degradation, there the disease, there the sapping of all the world. Don't be a 'good fellow.' You know well what I mean; don't be convivial; always ready to pitch in and be one of the crowd. Be moderate; be very moderate; don't let your good fellowship get the best hold upon you. If you do, you are lost absolutely. Not only you, but your progeny, the families for generations to come. There lies the trouble.

"Now, I can't be a 'good fellow.' I haven't taken my first drink yet. Some of my friends think that I'm too radical on this subject. They say that I take a too decided stand. I don't. I have watched society.

"I am a student. I love my fellow man and I have studied him carefully. It is no true conviviality. No good cheer among his friends who come quickly as they go. We have no more every day for this class of man. He fills our asylums, he fills our hospitals, our poorhouses—the very gutters of our streets. Look on him and don't be a 'good fellow.'"

Lamson & Hubbard FALL STYLES

Carry with them an assurance of faultless style—Their quality and finish are often copied but never equalled — 90 AND 92 BEDFORD ST. AND 229 WASHINGTON ST.

Also for Sale by Our Agents Throughout the United States

DISFIGURED BY ECZEMA

Wonderful Change in a Night, In a Month Face was Clear as Ever.

ANOTHER CURE BY CUTICURA

"I had eczema on the face for five months, during which time I was in the care of physicians. My face was disfigured I could not go out, and it was going from bad to worse. A friend recommended Cuticura. The first night after I washed my face with Cuticura Soap, and used Cuticura Ointment and Resolvent, it helped wonderfully. From that day I was able to go out, and in a month the treatment had removed all scales and scabs, and my face was as clear as ever. (signed) T. J. Seth, 317 Stagg Street, Brooklyn, N. Y."

THE ORIGINAL

WILSON BROS.

Jewelers, moved across the street from our old store on Washington, to 406 Washington, Cor. Eagle, 05 Court st. Old customers tell our friends.

DR. SHOOP'S

If you suffer from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Stomach ailments, Heart weakness or Kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Remember nerve fails to do the utmost that medicine can—a remedy that fails to feed the nerves—that repairs the very tissue—that fails to make new nerve force, fails to restore.

RESTORATIVE

A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

A Cream of Tartar Powder, free from alum or phosphatic acid

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

BULLET IN HEAD, HE CAN'T READ

OMAHA, Neb., Sept. 11.—Before a bullet passed through his brain John Stokes was a student of law and fond of books. On coming out of the hospital he discovered that he could not read. He called for pen, ink and paper to write a letter to his mother, but when he attempted to write the English characters he failed.

Physicians who have attended Stokes are puzzled to account for the strange affliction, save on the theory that a part of his brain has been shot away. Over the hole made by Stokes's forehead by the bullet is a $5 gold piece, while over the place in the back of his head where the bullet came out is a silver ten cent piece.

$350,000 NEEDED TO SAVE U. S. TREASURY

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—The experts are estimating that it will require an appropriation by congress of about $350,000 to save the east front of the Treasury Building from crumbling to pieces

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

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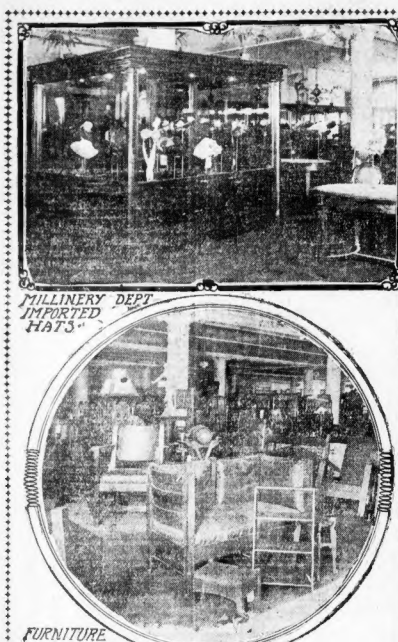
One year	$6 00
Six months	3 00
One month	50
Sunday only:	
One year	2 00
Six months	1 00
Daily and Sunday:	
One year	8 00
Six months	4 00
One month	70

THOUSANDS OF EAGER SHOPPERS AT OPENING OF GREAT SIEGEL STORE



Store Views Taken by Boston American Photographer.

PROPRIETOR OF GREAT NEW STORE, AND VIEWS OF DEPARTMENTS

EVERY DEPARTMENT OF THE BIG EMPORIUM A REVELATION TO DELIGHTED BUYERS.

With the joyful note of orchestral music and with festal decorations that transformed their handsome building into a veritable Palace Garden the Henry Siegel Company to-day welcomed the Boston and New England public to its formal opening of the magnificent new department store in this city.

This opening will last until Saturday night. It marks an epoch in the history of the mercantile business, not only in Boston but throughout this section of the United States. And the Henry Siegel Company are enjoying an opening experience that certainly indicates to them that the people of New England appreciate the gigantic enterprise that has been begun so auspiciously.

But few people understand the immense amount of work that was required to erect a gigantic structure like the one occupied now at Washington and Essex streets, right in the heart of the business section of the Hub. For several weeks the force has been engaged almost day and night in preparing to throw open their doors and greet their friends.

Great Crowd at Opening.

When they did this to-day at 9 o'clock the owners of the new enterprise and the great force of employes found that the people of Boston and its environment had been making preparations for the event also.

Never in the history of any like business in this or any other city, it is safe to say, was more enthusiasm manifested than in the opening of this store. In an hour after the doors were unlocked the store was jammed. The crush on the first floor resembled something like the opening of the stock market in strenuous times.

From every direction the crowd came. Femininity predominated. It was a picture of life and animation that was a delight to the eye. In the first place the patrons were unusually well dressed, and under the circumstances they were naturally in the highest of spirits.

Good humor prevailed everywhere. There were smiles, pleasant chatter and light, musical laughter at every turn. If there is anything that the average woman delights in more than shopping it is a store of this character nobody has yet found it out and made it public.

By Hundreds and Thousands.

And to-day the women were in their element. Through the four spacious entrances the people thronged in droves. From street car, carriage and automobile the visitors swept by the hundreds and thousands. Everybody knew where every body else was headed for instinctively.

Half an hour after the doors had been opened a young man met a young woman friend at the corner of Washington and Summer streets. He attempted to stop her for a chat. His attempt was futile.

"Say, what's your hurry, anyhow?" he exclaimed. "I was under the impression that Boston people never hurried."

"I'm going to the Siegel opening—come along with me if you want to talk later on," she said.

That was a real conversation overheard and it was characteristic of many others. All roads to-day seemed to lead to the new store.

The size and massive character of the new building was the first thing that impressed the visitors. The building covers an entire block with the exception of a small corner at Harrison avenue and Hayward place. It is seven stories high. The exterior of cream colored brick and white tile. Each floor has an area of 58,000 square feet, there being a floor space of 450,000 square feet exclusive of the balcony that runs around part of the first floor.

300 Feet of Show Windows.

After gazing for a moment at the size of the store, the shoe window was the next attraction that appealed to the throng. They extend along the entire Washington street front, a distance for 200 feet and part of the way on Essex street and Hayward place, giving a show window space of 300 feet in all.

These windows reflected the artistic training of some of the most skilful window decorators in the world. The crowds that gathered in front of the windows almost blockaded the sidewalk, and a squad of policemen was kept busy taking care of them.

On entering the main doors on Washington street the profuse decorations first manifested itself to the visitor. Garlands of greenery were everywhere. On a great arch of green under which the callers swarmed and surged was the one word:

WELCOME.

Great palms stood in the spacious aisles awaiting about as the throng made its way about the floor as though it were a transplanted section of Florida. Evergreens were utilized to garland the way of the visitor. In artistic form it hung from the ceiling, the color here and there being relieved by crimson paper flowers.

Pretty Girls Galore.

Through it all the notes of the orchestra playing a popular air strayed. The fine force of employes were all smiles. Courtesy was shown at every counter. After one particular man had wound his way about for half an hour he made this remark to his companion:

"Say, there's one thing that I'd like to call to your attention."

"What is that?"

"The pretty girls employed here—they can not be beaten in my store I was ever in."

Just where the manager got all the pretty girls who are behind the counters puzzled many other visitors.

And yet they all came from Boston and surrounding towns.

On the first floor the most magnetic point of interest seemed to be the soda fountain. It is a very elaborate and high ly ornamental affair. It is finished in onyx. It is one of the largest fountains ever built. The clerks behind the counter which is also of onyx, were kept busy serving cooling drinks.

Escalators a Feature.

One thing that appealed to the visitors at once in connection with the immense crowd that filled the store to overflowing was the fact that it is easy to get about even in a crowd. The aisles are cut up with tables that block the way and make getting about not only uncomfortable but almost impossible.

After taking in the first floor the visitors started for the second—most of them going at the work of looking through the rooms in the most methodical manner. They started at the street floor and went through to the top and then down into the basements. There are three ways of going from floor to floor—elevators, escalators and stairways. All three ways were made use of to their capacity.

The escalators proved of more than ordinary interest to the visitors. They are the most complete mode of floor-to-floor travel that has ever been seen in any place of business. The elevators, too, are roomy and of the plunger type. They are fast, smooth and the long doors open automatically.

Second Floor Women's Delight.

Constant exclamations of pleasure and delight fell from the lips of the visitors when they reached the second floor. This was particularly the case with the women. There they found themselves perfectly at home. In this floor are women's suits and the millinery department. The very latest fashion in everything of this character is displayed there.

When a woman's costume—that is, the dress—comes in conflict with her millinery, it is a constant trouble to her own mind to decide which she likes the better. It was interesting to-day to watch the excitement of many of the women visitors as they fluttered between these two departments. Both are both on the same floor.

First they would gather about a splendidly made dress which was exhibited to good advantage. Style, color and other features were freely commented upon.

"But have you seen the hats?" one would suddenly ask another.

Great Maze of Millinery.

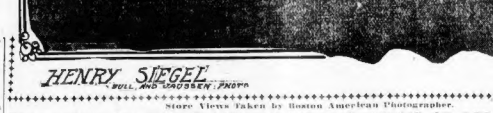
"No, have you?"

"Yes, and they are dreams, let me show you."

And then the two women, or a quartet of them, made their way to where they could to the rear part of this floor where there is a display of millinery such as would make the feminine heart of the most stoical person flutter with excitement, and cause the ordinary man to gaze upon it with worthless admiration.

In great glass cases are arranged, so as to show off their most artistic points, not only the most brilliant and beautiful productions of American millinery art, but the creations of the fertile and poetic minds of Paris and other foreign cities.

To give anything like a technical description of this woman's headwear would require columns of space and it would be far beyond the power of the ordinary man



newspaper reporter. Suffice it to say that there was no grounds for one of the many thousands who crowded about this millinery display to-day who did not thoroughly enjoy it.

Doctor for Emergencies.

One of the features of this floor which attracted much attention and favorable comment was the manicure and hair dressing room. Many of the women took advantage of the occasion to have their hair fixed up according to the latest style, and attention given to their hands.

A doctor with an office on this floor was ready for any emergency that might arise but happily his services were not called upon to-day.

There was not a minute of the day up to the time this was written when the second floor was not crowded to its utmost capacity. Second in the interests of the new store, once reaching this floor, were reluctant to leave it.

One characteristic feature of the visitors was the fact that while probably most of them entered the store simply to look around and see what Mr. Siegel had provided for them, a large percentage of them made purchases.

The great amount of real business that was done was astonishing. It was generally believed in the store that about all that the would be raised there to-day was to show goods. But we have been delightfully surprised with the fact that many of the people who attended our opening not only came and saw, but they were conquered by what we had to show them and they manifested the fact by liberal buying."

Men's and Boy's Department.

The third floor proved more attractive to men patrons than any other. Men's and boys' wearing apparel is displayed upon this floor. There are also numerous instruments of all kinds and a music department that is complete in every particular. The wood work on this floor is in oak with the exception of the upholstery department, in which ebony is largely used.

Probably one of the most interesting features of the entire store may be found on the fifth floor. In the large and beautiful restaurant that has been provided. It is no stretching of the truth to say that there is probably no department store restaurant in the country that surpasses this in excellence. It will accommodate nearly 1,000 people.

To attend this number of patrons seventy-five waiters have been employed. Small tables, large enough to accommodate four people each, are scattered over the large floor. The bill of fare provided by one of the cleverest chefs of the country comprises everything that may be obtained in any part of the country, and the prices are such as will appeal to people of moderate means.

Smoking is Permitted.

A part of the restaurant is for the exclusive use of the men and smoking is permitted there. An orchestra furnishes music daily in this great dining room.

In the centre of the restaurant is a fountain in the form of a Maid-of-the-Mist spray, sixteen feet in diameter. Around it are potted plants, ferns and shells, and in the swimming pool beneath are goldfish flash about in the clear water.

There is a photograph gallery on the seventh floor that attracted hundreds of callers to its luminous parlors. This is one of the most complete galleries run in connection with a department store in this country.

The cold storage rooms for the storing of furs are on this floor. It is claimed by the management that it is the largest of its kind in Boston. It has a capacity for more than $1,000,000 worth of furs.

Fine View from Roof.

Hundreds of visitors went to the roof of the great building. From it they obtained a fine panoramic view of Boston. This roof is tiled so that it may at any time be converted into a roof garden, and the possibility for this purpose was readily recognized.

The majority of those who took advantage of to-day's opening to see the new mercantile enterprise in Boston refused to be satisfied until they had taken a peep at the two basements. There they saw the china, glassware and other things of that character which are carried in immense quantities by the Siegel Company.

To-day's opening was considered, not only by the management, but by the visitors, as a brilliant success. It is a foregone conclusion that the experience of the first will be duplicated by each of the remaining days of the week.

COURT WILL SEND KEYES TO ASYLUM

Acquitted of Wife Murder on Ground of Insanity He May Never Be Free.

Special to the Boston American.

BANGOR, Me., Sept. 11.—Elmer L. Keyes, who was acquitted of wife murder on the ground of insanity, is not to go free. When seen by a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter, County Attorney Patten and Judge Sterns, senior counsel for the defence, agreed that the prisoner will not be immediately released. He will be remanded to a hospital for the insane, there to await an order of the court for his release. County Attorney Patten further intimated that this release may never come.

The law covering the case provides that when a jury acquits any person of offense by reason of his insanity, they shall state that fact to the court when they return their verdict, and the court may commit him to the insane department of the State Prison or to other insane hospital.

Said the County Attorney: "It is not my place to forecast the action of the court, but speaking as an individual and not as County Attorney, I believe it very possible that Elmer L. Keyes may not be permitted to draw a breath of free air again as long as he lives."

The verdict was one of the greatest miscarriages of justice ever known to the courts of Maine and established a precedent which can but prove almost fatal to law and order. It virtually says if any man kills an unfaithful wife, let him plead insanity and trust to popular sympathy to do the rest."

INDIAN FIGHTER AND WAR VETERAN DEAD

GREAT BARRINGTON, Sept. 11.—George Dow Farrar, who in his youth crossed the continent to San Francisco on a bronkback and fought Indians with Kit Carson, and who was also a veteran of the Civil War, died here at his Summer home after a series of strokes extending over a period of months. He was a native of New Hampshire, but has been in business in New York since the close of the war. He was sixty-nine years old.

DIVORCEES CANNOT BE WED IN CANADA

QUEBEC, Sept. 11.—The General Synod of the Church of England in the Dominion has decided that no clergyman connected with it shall hereafter solemnize marriage between a divorced person and another so long as the other party to the divorce is alive. The bishops were unanimous on the subject. This is the first branch of the Anglican church in the world to take this action.

TAKAHIRA FOR RUSSIAN EMBASSY

LONDON, Sept. 11.—A dispatch to a news agency from St. Petersburg says it is reported there that M. Takahira, Japanese Minister at Washington, will be appointed Minister of Japan at St. Petersburg.

EXHIBITION GAMES TO-DAY.

Boston Nationals vs. Fitchburg at Fitchburg.

Boston Barbers vs. Brockton Barbers at Brockton.

THIEVES BRING BACK $1,000 STOLEN GEMS

Police Mystified by Sudden Return of Jewels Stolen From Malden Home.

The Malden police are puzzled over the mysterious disappearance of several diamond rings, valued at $1,000, from the home of Mrs. Ernest Morandi of No. 103 Clifton street, Malden, and their equally mysterious return.

After notifying the police that the rings had been stolen, and asking that a diligent search be made, Mr. Morandi called up the police and said that the jewels had been mysteriously returned, and asked the police to drop all investigation of the case.

The Morandis had been to the golf links at Pine Banks Park during the afternoon, and on their return in the early evening put the jewels in a small bag and placed them under a pillow in Mrs. Morandi's room on the second floor of their home.

They then went to dinner in a room below, and while eating, Mr. Morandi thought he heard the front door slam. He got up and looked into the hallway, but saw no one and, thinking it imagination, went back to the table.

When Mrs. Morandi returned to her room to assume her evening attire she could not find the rings. They had mysteriously disappeared from under the pillow. She called Mr. Morandi from his seat on the piazza, but their search of the room was of no avail.

Mrs. Morandi then called up the police and notified them of the theft. About two hours later the police received another call from the Morandis, this time with the information that the rings had been found, but not in the place under the pillow where they had been put. Mrs. Morandi refused to say where she found her jewels, and requested the police to drop any action they might have begun.

The Morandis move in the highest social circles of Malden. Mr. Morandi is a furniture manufacturer of considerable wealth, and his wife is a beautiful young woman, who is extremely popular with society people of Malden.

AGAINST THE 'FRESHIE' RULE

NEW YORK, Sept. 11.—Many of the Western colleges which agreed to the adoption of the rule by the conference association barring freshmen from university athletic teams until after six months academic residence have suffered a change of heart, and several of those in Iowa are prepared now to disregard the rule entirely. The regulation works a hardship to the important sport of football that they did not foresee back in March, when the rule was considered and passed. Not only in Iowa, but in several other of the bigger members of the so-called Big Nine, is there a spirit of revolt against the rule. It is thought that there will be a move to repeal the law at the next conference meeting.

Several of the colleges were clever enough to look ahead, and especially in the University of Chicago men were encouraged to enter in the Summer immediately after leaving school, so that they would be eligible by the Fall for any sport. Under the peculiar program of studies at the University of Chicago this is easily possible.

BREADWINNERS' COLLEGE FOR THE NEWSBOYS

Harvard Professor and Young Merchants Discuss the Latest Undertaking.

PRAISE FOR THE AMERICAN

A "Breadwinner's College" is to be organized under the auspices of the Civic Service House on Solon street as the result of a meeting held on the roof garden at which Professor Frank Parsons of Harvard College, Nathan Sodekson of the New Century Hotel and others spoke. The gathering was made up of emu and boys who now earn but little, but they expressed their active interest in the plan for the Newsboys' Scholarship by contributing the sum of $4.21 to the fund.

Value of Education.

The proposition to found the "Breadwinner's College" was put forth by Professor Parson during the closing exercises of the Summer classes of civic service house. He explained the value of education and indorsed the BOSTON AMERICAN. When he asked how many of those present read the paper, every one in the room rose and expressed, by expressed, by a series of cheers, their approval of the policy of the paper.

Mr. Parsons spoke at length in praise of the editorials published by the BOSTON AMERICAN, and of its value to the community. "It is the greatest paper of modern times," he said, "because it strives for the right, for the good of the community, and it does things."

Adopt Resolution.

As a result of his remarks, after the collection had been taken for the Newsboys' scholarship fund, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved: That we, the members of the Civic Service House classes, pledge ourselves individually and collectively to give our financial and moral support to the newsboys' scholarship fund and the education of our fellow bread-winners, the newsboys of Boston.

Assistant Superintendent Philip Davis also spoke in favor of the action taken by the BOSTON AMERICAN in behalf of the Newsboys' Scholarship fund and said that the action of the paper meant much for the future success of the country. Nathan Sodekson, president of the Newsboys' Union, also spoke in praise of the paper. Its first effort to secure the funds necessary to establish the scholarship and advised the bread winners present to read it daily because its editorials and other articles were uplifting and American in the best sense of the word.

The fact that from the gathering of bread winners there was collected the sum of $4.21 furnished a theme for a second address by Professor Parsons, and he said that it showed a strong tendency on the part of persons who were earning very little themselves to help their fellow man to rise in the world through education.

All Willing to Give.

"Education," he said, "is the one solid foundation upon which anyone can rise. The fact that none of the persons in the hall, except the speakers, had been in America over a year made it," he said, "doubly significant that you hold with the Newsboys' Scholarship idea has taken upon working people. They are all willing to give their mite.

An invitation was extended to Professor Parsons to speak at the meeting of the Newsboys' Union to-morrow evening at their hall, No. 3 Hanover street, and he accepted it. His subject there will be, "The value of college education to the newsboys."

UNIONS REVOLT AGAINST SHEA

CHICAGO, Sept. 11.—What is practically a secession from the International Brotherhood of Teamsters came when three local unions in Chicago, the ice wagon drivers, coal teamsters and brick, sand and ferra cotta teamsters, with a total of 4,000 members, voted to repudiate the election of officers at the international convention at Philadelphia, adopt the referendum and withhold support from President Shea and the executive board.

BOY NEAR DEATH BY FALL FROM ELECTRIC

SALEM, Sept. 11.—Thomas Hanlon, fourteen years old, whose home is in Peabody, lies at the point of death in the Salem Hospital as a result of his attempt to leave an electric car near the Peabody institute. He crawled under the guard rail and fell upon the track directly in front of a car coming the other way.

12 HELD IN $1,000 BAIL ON FRAUD CHARGES

Cambridge Men Waive Examination in Naturalization Cases.

$50,000 BOND FURNISHED

The twelve Cambridge men arrested by the United States marshal's force on the charge of fraudulent naturalization to-day waived examination before United States Commissioner Fiske and were held for the district court, which convenes to-morrow. The bail of $1,000 required of each man was furnished by George F. Monahan, candidate for the Senate from Charlestown, who qualified to the amount of $50,000.

The District Court room where the arraignment took place was crowded with interested Cambridge spectators and politicians, among whom were Alderman Edward J. Barry and Representative James T. Barrett. A number of women were present.

The men arraigned are: Peter Looney, No. 674 Cambridge street, who was naturalized in September, 1904; Michael Looney of the same number and Dennis Lucy of No. 670 Cambridge street, the two latter being witnesses on his paper; Patrick E. Needham, No. 22 Suffolk street, principal and Joseph F. Leary witness, August, 1904; Patrick J. Conway, No. 65 Winter street, and Dennis J. Field, No. 179 Thorndike street, both witnesses, the alleged offense being committed in September, 1904; Patrick J. Harrington, No. 103 Elm street, a witness to the naturalization of Patrick Murphy, No. 10 Vendyne street; on October 15, 1904; Timothy J. Sullivan, No. 229 Putnam street, witness, July 25, 1904; Thomas O'Malley, No. 195 Hampshire street, who was naturalized November 14, 1904; Daniel Owens, No. 28 Parnell street, a witness on a paper September 20, 1904.

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening.	L. p. m.
Allouez	2	2
Amalgamated	66	66¼
American Sugar	121¼	121¾
American Woolen	34	34
American Woolen preferred	94	94
Anaconda	2¾	2¾
Arcadian	23	23
Centennial	24½	24½
Copper Range	61	61
Dominion Coal	24	24
Dominion Iron	21¾	21¾
Electric Electric Illum.	3	3
Franklin	13	13
General Electric	178	178
Greene Cons	24¾	24¾
Isle Royale	29	29
Mass Gas	94½	94½
Mass Gas preferred	96	96
Mexican Central	20¾	20¾
Montana Coal	3	3
North Butte	58	58
Rhode Island	3	3
Tamarack	70	70
Shoe Machinery	50½	50
Shoe Machinery preferred	90	90
United Corp	3	3
United Fruit	95¾	95¾
United Fruit preferred	91	91
United States Oil	10	10
U. S. Steel	34¾	34¾
U. S. Steel preferred	94¾	94¾
Union Pacific	128½	128½
Utah	42¾	42¾
Wolverine	125	125

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	L. p. m.
Amal. Copper	65¾	65¾
Am. Car and Foundry	34	34
Am. Locos	43	43
Am. Smelting	104	104
American Sugar	127	127
Atchison	84	84
Baltimore & Ohio	106½	106½
Brooklyn Transit	74¾	74¾
Canadian Pacific	164	164
Chesapeake & Ohio	50¾	50¾
Chic. Great W.	19¾	19¾
Chic. Mil. & Puget	164	164
Erie	38	38
Erie 1st pfd.	74¾	74¾
Louisville & Nashville	141½	141½
Manhattan Elevated	132	132
Metropolitan	127	127
Missouri Pacific	103	103
Mo. K. & T.	34¾	34¾
Mo. K. & T. pref.	65¾	65¾
New York Central	134½	134½
Norfolk & Western	84½	84½
Northern Pacific	214¾	214¾
Pennsylvania	141½	141½
Reading	164¾	164¾
Rock Island	30¾	30¾
Southern Pacific	65¾	65¾
Southern Railway	30¾	30¾
Texas Pacific	28¾	28¾
Union Pacific	128½	128½
Union Pacific pfd.	97	97
U. S. Steel pfd.	102¼	102¼

FIRE SALE
—OF—
STATIONERY
Office Supplies
Leather and Fancy Goods
33⅓% to 90% Discount
WARD'S
57-63 FRANKLIN STREET

PEACE COMES TO ARMIES IN MANCHURIA

Oyama Sends Message Under White Flag Asking for Armistice.

SOLDIERS ARE REJOICING

GODZYADANI, Manchuria, Sept. 11.—Bearing a white flag, a Japanese commissioner, escorted by fifty soldiers, has arrived at a post near the railway here, and handed to the Russian officers who met him a letter from Field Marshal Oyama to General Linevitch.

The letter congratulates General Linevitch on the conclusion of peace and begs him to appoint Russian plenipotentiaries to arrange an armistice.

Field Marshal Oyama has appointed General Tokushima as plenipotentiary for his side and suggests Chakhedze as the meeting place.

Soldiers Rejoice at Peace.

According to dispatches from headquarters at Gunshu Pass, the result of the notification of peace in the Russian army was to bring to the officers a heavy sense of military decorum, while the soldiers in many places, with the consent and through the generosity of the officers, engaged in feasting. To the great majority of the officers and men so far informed the news that the war is over is most welcome.

Thousands are daily drinking to the health of President Roosevelt.

A press correspondent, on being known as an American, was captured and tossed many times in the air, after the manner of the Cossacks, while the officers generally protested against the seemingly questionable form of the troops' admiration. The soldiers expressed their joy by singing and at intervals cheering for President Roosevelt.

With the exception of the loss of a captain and two orderlies on the East front within the past two weeks and of nine men in the centre a week ago, there have been no casualties. Care has been taken to prevent further loss of life.

Linevitch to Leave Soon.

It is reported that General Linevitch will leave soon. The general staff is engaged in plans for changing the commanders throughout the army preparatory to evacuation.

Among the soldiers generally there is a feeling of apprehension regarding the internal affairs of Russia, and many of them have expressed a desire to remain in Manchuria indefinitely.

TOKIO'S POLICE CHIEF RESIGNS; CITY IS QUIET

TOKIO, Sept. 11.—Tsunayshi Adachi, chief of the metropolitan police, has resigned. It is believed Viscount Yoshikawa, minister of home affairs, has tendered his resignation. Inajuro Yamagata will probably succeed Yoshikawa. These resignations are the result of the week of turmoil. All the Tokio suspended newspapers have resumed publication.

The number of riot suspects in custody exceeds 1,650, and formal charges have been made against 160; the remainder will probably be released.

General Sakuma's instructions to the troops preserving order in the capital have produced a favorable impression. Since the proclamation of martial law there has been no act of violence necessitating the use of arms.

Order has apparently been restored.

SALEM MILITIA COMPANY IS 100

SALEM, Sept. 11.—Seth Low, former mayor of New York, was the principal speaker at the celebration of the centennial anniversary of the Salem Light Infantry.

Mr. Low reviewed the history of the organization, said with pride that his paternal grandfather was an officer of the original company and compared present day fighting with the methods of forty years ago.

The exercises of the day were held in the Tabernacle Church. Rev. DeWitt S. Clark read from the Scriptures, and Mr. Low's address followed.

The celebration continues to-day, when two parades and a big banquet are to be served. The latter will take place in the Eighth Regiment Armory. Among the speakers will be Seth Low, General Nelson A. Miles, Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge and others. The city is decorated with hundreds of flags and streamers of bunting for the event.

NEWS OF LABOR.

The Executive Board of the State Branch of the American Federation of Labor had a meeting at which it voted to revise the unfair list. Many of the men and firms whose names are on the unfair lists now in the hands of union men have settled their differences with the unions and wish their names removed from the cards.

Team Drivers Lose President.

Frank P. Fall, New England organizer of the Team Drivers' Unions will this week assume work of organizer for northern New York, Illinois and Indiana. He will probably make his headquarters at Buffalo. Mr. Fall is president of Boston Local Teamsters and Handlers' Union, and bade the members good bye at the meeting. A vote of thanks for the good work Mr. Fall has done was given. Vice-President John F. Fenton will become acting president of the union.

Life Guards or Strike.

The longshoremen employed by the railroads have voted to go on strike unless the railroads equip their grain elevators with life saving appliances. The men employed at the Myrtle river docks and on the Warren and Furness tow boats declared that men who work at trimming grain in the holds of vessels are in constant danger of death. They will demand life guards for the aerial decked and overall stages of the elevators.

NOTES.

J. J. McCarty has been elected president of the Boston Commercial Telegraphers' Union.

Ex-Mayor Quincy will address the Roofers' Protective Union to-morrow night.

Boston Building Trades Council adopted a resolution criticising the city government because of alleged discrimination against union men in the manner in which licenses are granted.

Boston Stationary Engineers' Union has signed an agreement with the Revere House and with the managers of Trinity Court providing for an eight hour day. An agreement was made with the superintendent of the ferry department, whereby the firemen will be paid for all time over eight hours.

SINGER LOSES VOICE.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 11.—Josephine Ludwig, a St. Louis songstress who scored a success in Paris opera last Winter, has lost her voice and an operation will be necessary.

QUAKE VICTIMS TO COME HERE

ROME, Sept. 11.—Further terror was caused among the afflicted inhabitants of Calabria by a repetition of earthquake shocks, although the damage was insignificant. The activity of Mount Vesuvius increased, while the violent eruption of the ancient crater on the Island of Stromboli is still in progress.

Along the Gulf of St. Eufemia, facing the Island of Stromboli, all the picturesque villages are ruined, and many of them may not be rebuilt because the surviving inhabitants have resolved to emigrate to the United States.

WINS WIFE AFTER RACES ACROSS SEAS

PITTSBURG, Sept. 11.—Miss Lydia Hutchinson, of this city, when a girl, was the playmate of G. B. Gilliland who yesterday became her husband. Through a misunderstanding they parted two years ago. Her suitor followed her twice across the ocean and raced across the United States before he met her in Cleveland.

FILLS HIS EYES WITH PEPPER

Because her husband threatened to take away her baby boy and called her names, she says, Mrs. Olga A. Gillis, a pretty matron of but twenty-three years who lives with her mother at No. 63 Trull street, Somerville, threw cayenne pepper in his eyes and drove him away.

Gillis is under bonds for six months to keep the peace upon complaint made by his wife. Mrs. Gillis alleges that she has been ill treated by her husband, while the husband says the trouble grows out of his objection to his wife's habits and companions.

TO FAVOR U. S. MACHINERY.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 11.—American Ambassador Myer has succeeded in obtaining the promise of an imperial ordinance providing for the abolition of retaliatory duties on machinery from America.

SYRIAN GIRL ESCAPES GUARD

Georgia Farrer, a young Syrian girl of nineteen, who arrived here on the Canopic several weeks ago and was under sentence of deportation because afflicted with trachoma, the insidious eye disease, effected her escape from the authorities of the White Star Line who had her in charge and has disappeared.

On her arrival she was met by a fine looking Syrian, armed with citizenship papers, who claimed she was his wife and did as such, an American and exempt from the immigration laws. Because of a slip he made it was determined that he was an imposter. Colonel Billings, commissioner of immigration, had him arrested for perjury, but he defaulted. Since then a dozen different Syrians have attempted to get the young woman through the lines.

If she is not found the steamship company will be fined $300.

NOSE HAS BLED 12 DAYS; DYING

John A. McDonald of No. 19 Park street, Charlestown, lies at death's door at the City Hospital as the result of a nose bleed, which has now continued for twelve days, and which has baffled the physicians in their attempts to stop it.

He was attacked with nose bleed August 30. At the end of the second day he became alarmed and was taken to the Relief Station. The physicians there, unable to aid him, ordered his removal to the City Hospital for the attention of specialists. They have succeeded no better, although they have tried every remedy known to medical skill. It is thought the blood comes from a ruptured blood vessel close to the brain, and the physicians who are watching the case declare it a physical impossibility for him to live more than a few hours longer unless the flow of blood ceases.

THEIR DREAM IS SHATTERED

PALMER, Sept. 11.—Another chapter in the romantic elopement and marriage of Fred Barber and Laura Bressette has been added by his disappearance with all the money the two had saved with which to start housekeeping. Since their marriage they have been living with his parents. His young wife declares that they have had no quarrel. She has consulted a clairvoyant, who says Barber is in Stamford, Ct.

Their marriage was the result of a double elopement, Harry Day and Jennie Brooks being the other couple. The others, however, were too young to wed, and after they were obliged to return to their homes young Day was soundly horsewhipped by the girl's mother in front of the local hotel.

PATRICK MAYOR OF DEATH HOUSE

NEW YORK, Sept. 11.—Lawyer Albert T. Patrick, who is under sentence of death for the murder of William Marsh Rice, the Texas multimillionaire, is once more the official ruler of the death-house in Sing Sing. His election as Mayor of the Death House was held last week and the vote cast was a solid one for the condemned attorney. This is Patrick's third term.

As Mayor of the Death-House Patrick must settle all disputes. All matters of death house etiquette are referred to him. His word is law. If, for instance, one of the inmates wants to play checkers, it requires the unanimous consent of all the other inmates for the game to proceed.

For the only way that the condemned man can play the game is by calling off the figures and the moves on the board which each man has in his cell.

Patrick is positive that he will be granted a new trial, which will acquit him.

To-Night (This One Evening Only) Store Remains Open Until 9 P.M.
Special Opening Sales in Every Department All Day—But No Goods Sold in Evening After Usual Business Hours.

STRICTLY FIREPROOF THROUGHOUT.

HENRY SIEGEL CO.

WASHINGTON & ESSEX STS.

Proclamation:

FORMAL OPENING OF OUR MAGNIFICENT NEW STORE

Today, Tomorrow and All Week

This morning, at nine o'clock, the doors swing wide. Everything is in readiness for critical inspection by the people of Boston and vicinity

This is not only the opening of a grand retail palace, far surpassing in elegance and equipment anything heretofore erected, but it is also a mammoth demonstration of modern merchandising as conducted by the Siegel store system.

The tremendous purchasing power which is back of this establishment guarantees at all times the highest grades of merchandise at prices that are competition-proof.

Henry Siegel Co.

FEATURES FOR OPENING DAYS:

Music by Noted Orchestras.
Charming Decorations and Floral Display.
Surprising Price Inducements in Every Department.

We suggest that the best way to see the store, in view of the large crowds, will be to take the elevators on running stairways to the fifth floor and walk down—thus making a complete tour of the store and avoiding congestion.

THESE OPENING DAYS Will Make New Pages in BOSTON'S MERCANTILE ANNALS

REAL ESTATE.

MILK, HAY AND FRUITS.

ABOUT 100 acres, cuts 75 tons, 1,000 bbls. apples fruit, year; 25 kinds small fruits, berry pasture; house 12 rooms, 2 large barns, dairy house, cement floors, water; 2 silos, 100 tons; pasture, extra good horses, 15 cows, 1 fine bull, 2-horse market wagon, 2 lay wagons, dump carts, carriages, harnesses, small tools; price, situation, barn full of hay; this is village farm, 2 minutes from electric cars, 30 minutes from town hall; sold to settle estate. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON & CO., 280 Washington st.

FARM for sale at Mansfield, 10 minutes' walk from East Mansfield, station, 40 miles Boston; electric cars; acres of land, 20 acres of tillage, 20 acres mowing, 10 acres pasture, 11 acres standing wood and timber, good apple orchard; buildings in A1 repair; well supplied; one hour from Boston; cottage house of 7 nice rooms, hardwood floors, open fireplace, piazza, stable for 12x15, beautiful location, good neighborhood, school and church privileges; this farm does not exist and will be sold at a bargain. W. J. McDONALD, 31 State st.

FINE TRUCK FARM, containing 10 acres, being several small pounds, sold Connecticut estate, Wethersfield, Conn.; income for last season over $1,000 per year; land well divided, mowing and tillage, pasture, wood and timber; 2 houses, 2 barns, 2 poultry houses and wheel and tool house; all in other barns; also, death of late owner compels sale; terms, $3,000 cash, balance mortgage. S. SUTTON S. DUTTON & CO., 53 State st., Boston.

Or. FARE.

NICE COTTAGE bargain in N. E. 40,000 ft. land, just right for nice hen farm, $1,200 cash terms; other lots, $2 per week. 203 Bowdoin st., South Side, Boston.

IN THE garden town of the State, one of the best farms, 75 acres, colonial house, 10 rooms, with bath, hot water heat, 2 barns, 1 with stone basement, silo, tenant house, 4 rooms; will sell for one month, come and read description and see photos. MacGOWAN & BUTLER, 53 State st., Boston.

EMPLOYMENT FOR OWNER—This contract goes with the farm, 45 acres smooth, level land, well fenced, 2 acres apples, 2 acres small fruits, story house, 8 rooms, built new 20 years ago, stable, shed, hennery, 200 fowls, everything with this class colony owner is dead and loses most will sell for $2,000, $1,000 cash. GEO. A. PERKINS, 53 State st., Boston.

SINGLE HOUSE, 8 rooms, modern traps, hot water heat, 7,000 ft. land, desirable location; price for quick sale $3,000. H. M. BLAIR, 53 State st.

HANDSOME 2-apartment modern house, built by the day, oak finish, tiled baths, set range, hot water, near steam and elec. cars; great bargain for buyer. BUSH & CO., 53 State st., Boston.

A PRETTY 8-room cottage, with bath and furnace, in Somerville, $1,500. HIGGINS, 20 Court st.

5-FAMILY HOUSE, near Somerville cars and schools, rents $420, price $4,000. Call State st., Boston.

11-ACRE market, gardening and milk farm, right in centre, keeps 10 head stock, land all tillage, 2 wells, 2 houses, 2 barns, 1 with cellar, fine close neighborhood, Boston; will be sold to farm in town, will produce a revenue immediately with very little labor; price $3,000. Apply to owner, H. E. HOLBROOK, Stoughton, Mass.

ROCHESTER—A charming house, 10 rooms desirably located, everything in perfect condition, handsome floors throughout, tiled baths, a home house that will speak for itself, owing to owner's death will be sacrificed if at all reasonable offer. H. B. HAMMOND, 1090 Dorchester av., Dorchester, Mass.

DORCHESTER—$2,100, easy terms, 9-room house, lot of land, nice location, all modern conveniences, hot and cold water, large set tubs, bath, set range, piazza, etc. DENIAL & CO., 53 State st., Boston.

BUCKSPORT—35-way ninth house, 7 rooms, a good investment; price low. Inquire for A. S. Indian st., South Side, Boston.

10-ACRE FARM, 210 feet above, $5 a month; one mile to market and railroad station; all tillage, productive land, house furnished to build. E. G. HOLLISTER CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

BRICK INVESTMENT PROPERTY on Columbus av., rents 7 units for $42 per month, price $3,000, cash, make offer. ARTHUR T. HILLS, 53 State st., Boston.

BEVERLY BEACH—3 family house, 8 rooms, sewer connection, stable, fruit trees, shade trees, electrics and steam; take $200 down, balance as rent. 1,750 Gold Seal bldg.

HANDSOME 9-room house on Geneva av., Dor., not much money required; owner leaving city. Information, J. P. GALLAGHER, 28 School st., Boston.

HOUSES—Everett, Revere, $1,500 up; $150 down, $12 per month. Call or write E. J. BRADLEY & SMITH, 3 Beacon st., Boston.

$1,250—6 ROOMS, bath, 3,250 feet, 2 lots, 3,500 and 4,000 feet, 5 TREMONT, 85 Sudbury st., Boston.

$100, $1 DOWN, $1 week, house lots, 6 acre, 25 feet front; MARKET, 85 Sudbury st., Boston.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

CIGAR STORE—Old established, clearing $20 week; price $175. BARRY & CO.

LODGING HOUSE—Here is a good month, income $180; price $600. BARRY & CO.

RESTAURANT, clearing $50 week, change of a lifetime; price $1,000. BARRY & CO., 352 Tremont st., cor. Waltham st., Boston.

PATENTS—We buy, sell and promote all kinds of patents; now offer for sale one-fifth, one-half, whole or ¼ int. in one of the most useful articles ever invented; sells on sight to every man, woman and child; enormous profits; will bear most rigid investigation; can be handled by most anyone; will bring at least $25,000 profit the first selling like it has ever been put on the market at the present time. Further particulars of BARRY & CO., 352 Tremont st., cor. Waltham st., Boston.

Notice to Retail Grocers

WE OFFER

1 carload of Quaker Oats, $2.70 per case; 1 carload of Hakenaya's best patent flour, $4.90 per bbl; quality guaranteed. Call at 125 Fulton st., 3d floor. A. ZION, Mgr.

LODGING HOUSE FOR SALE ON SHAWMUT AV.

NEAR MASS. AV.—16 rooms, being always used as a family house; owner leaving city, will accept chance to make money; easy terms, also several others in the South End. Apply to owner, or we want houses to sell of 9 to 12 rooms; not too far out, as we can get cash buyers. H. W. PEABODY & CO., 29 Court st.

LODGING HOUSE, 14 rooms, W. Brookline st. A good one; make an offer. KINNE & CO., 49 Union Park, Boston.

19-ROOM lodging house on Union pk.; this is a nice and a good one; make an offer. KINNE & CO., 49 Union Park, Boston.

COAL, ICE AND WOOD BUSINESS in good location for sale; reason for selling, have not time to attend to it; will sell at a bargain; horses, teaming, stable, etc.; no competition; chance for increasing coal business; owner has other business, leave this climate. E. L. GRIGSON, Wayland, Mass.

A GILT-EDGE, hydraulic elevator plant, 42 acres, county estate, Dorchester; owner, 53 State st. MAIN, Sawyers Bar, Cal.

I WANT a store fitted for restaurant, down-town district; write me no brokers. A. WALLACE, 1 Old Winds, Revere.

$1,000 BUYS ¼ interest in a first-class old established real estate business. P. O. Box 61, Boston.

BUSINESS PERSONALS.

WHICH married well-to-do couple would be willing to adopt baby girl, 2 months old, reported to Children's Friend Society, educated but poor parents? Address M 1,750, Boston American office.

WANTED—First mortgage, new apartment house, Dorchester, will pay 5½ per cent, good location. Address M. 1,750, Boston American, Dorchester.

FURNITURE.

SACRIFICE SALE

Of Furniture at Auction Prices.

NEARLY everything for house keeping must be sold, and sold at once; 100 handsome parlor sets, dining sets, odd and fancy rockers, pictures, mirrors, carpets, parlor tables, and chairs, as some people think, dining tables, $3; parlor suits, $15; oak sideboards, $10; 5-piece bedroom suits, $12; sofa beds, $11; also a nice Vose & Sons upright piano, $40; must and shall start; easy terms; goods delivered free delivery everywhere; goods guaranteed, open evenings till 10; we will not be undersold; if anything must be sold before Thursday p. m. 1,750 Columbus av., Roxbury Crossing; see red flag.

ASTROLOGY.

CLAIRVOYANT—Tells names; consulted on all affairs of life; reliable; 25c. 44 Bennet st., room 2.

MRS. LANDY, expert card reader, removed to 338 Tremont st., Room 10, up 2.

MME. FRANCES, famous clairvoyant; expert card reader; 25c; gives dress reform; near Chambers st.

MME. ANNIE BESSELL, card reader, tells past, present and future. 73 Appleton st., hours 10-6.

MME. FRANCES, famous clairvoyant; reads at ladies 25 cts., gents 50 cts. 82 yrs.' experience, 48 SHIRLEY ST., off Dudley st., Roxbury.

MME. ADELAIDE, clairvoyant and card reader, entrance and card reader, near Back Bay station.

DOGS, CATS, ETC.

FOR SALE—Two Boston terrier pups, almost grown; may if taken quick; also top hitch 30 pony. 41 Windsor st., Roxbury.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—Sunday, Revere Beach, cardcase containing 2 bills. Send address U 1384, Boston American; reward.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

Sullivan-Sq. Sales Stables

32 CAMBRIDGE ST., CHARLESTOWN, Mass.

10 minutes' ride from either the North or Boston & Union Stations on the elevated. Phone 586-1 Charlestown.

EDGAR

BLACK GELDING, 15.3½ HANDS, 1898, SIRED by Western Farmwright, 941, sire of Dorothy Dillon, 2.07¼, Edgar Forbes, 2.08¼, Bell Brandt, 2.09¼, Mildred, 2.09¾, and many others; dam Maud Edgar, 2.19¼, Medley Edgar, 2.26¾, and 2.28¾, and 2 other standard performers, sire of Dorothy Bell, 2.08¼, and Edgar Bell, 2.09¼; dam by Jack Hall, 2.21¼, sire of Jack 2.12, Belle F. 2.15¾, Aust 2.16¾, Jack Frost 2.17¼, Medley Edgar, 2.26¾, and 2.28¾, and 18 others, son of Morgan Eagle, 2d dam by Wm. Tell, sire of Jack Hall and 3 others; dam Maud Wellington, gelding beautifully gaited, goes very light and clever and wears her boots; was bought from a former late in 1903 and could then show almost 2.20 speed; has been driven single and double under fast work, developed for competition, and at Wheeling, W. Va., where he took second money in class, and in effect, could have won first money here he intended to win; won the first 2 heats when he strained his ankle, losing the third, 2.20; he was driven to Mr. Frank Cullo, who has had him several months, and has driven him a mile with quarters in 30½, seconds and halves in 1.03½, Mr. Cullo says that he will race with him this fall. This is not conversation speed, but will show what he can do when he is right; he is a fine type for track and should make a fast one; is kind, gentle and safe; fearless of noise or cars of any kind; subject of test as to speed; $125. Cambridge st., Sullivan sq., Charlestown; tel. 586-1.

$150.00.

A CANADA BLOCK, wt. 1,250 lbs., age 7, dark chestnut, well-known Canada model, with the best of feet and legs, kind and true, a handsome color horse. Cambridge st., Charlestown.

$165.00

BUYS 6.yr.-old gelding, wt. 1,000 lbs., or will give $150 for a mate to him; he is outta sound condition, good and true, trial given. 32 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

$155.00.

A GRAND GOOD TEAM of blacks, blocks built and handsome, wt. 2,800, kind and true as work, also set of team harness, $15, been used on one team, and cost $20, will sell separately. 32 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

$75.00

BUYS bay mare of Wilkes breed, age 7, wt. 1,050, kind and clever, can be made to speak at 2.30 speed; she has been used single, also harnessed and worked double, and is a good, kind mare. Also, 1 good steel tire, $15. 32 Cambridge st., Sullivan sq., Charlestown.

$70.00

BUYS handsome bright bay mare, age 8, wt. 1,100, kind and true to work. 32 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

GOAT—$10.00—GOAT.

BUYS the handsomest goat in Mass., thoroughbred Angora buck, in sale ring this week; fine disposition and is a gelding, on color, will ship to any address if not as represented; guaranteed in all expenses paid. JOSEPH A. LOCKE & SON, 32 Cambridge st., Sullivan sq., Charlestown; tel. 586-1.

$55.00.

A FINE saddle and harness pony, a light chestnut in color, age 8, wt. 900 lbs., has all the gaits under the saddle and in harness, can jump 5 feet, is a great roadster by harness with fine speed. Cambridge st., Charlestown.

$90 Buys Outfit, All Complete,

CONSISTING of set of team harness, 1 light and kind, good express horse and milk wagon, all in first-class order. Cambridge st., Charlestown.

BUYS SET OF 2-HORSE HARNESSES, 32 CAMBRIDGE ST., CHARLESTOWN.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Big Piano Sale

ALSO FURNITURE

Last Great Chance

Gilbert Upright, $20
Chickering Upright, $30
Steinway Piano, $35
Rogers Upright, $40
Vose Upright, $50
Vose Upright, $60
Chickering Upright, $65
Kranich & Bach, $70
Briggs Upright, $75
Bluthner Upright, $80
Chickering Upright, $85
8 Pedals. 6ft Scale. Mahogany Case.
Hallet & Davis Upright, $90
Burl Walnut Case, 3 Pedals.
Ivers & Pond Upright, $95
Ivers & Pond, $100
Merrill Upright, $110
Latest Style—Handsome Mahogany Case.
Wood Upright, $138

Can't be told from new—mahogany case, 3 pedals, handsome design.

$5 Down, $1 Per Week

Furniture and pianos must and will be sold at the following prices: Handsome oak sideboards, worth $25, now $10; parlor suits, $15; 5-piece bedroom and walnut cases, $12 suits, $8; 9-piece mahogany dining tables, $10; 6-piece oak dining tables, $6. Hosbury hardly noticed; expenses in Boston $100 per week; rapidly growing; must move. Store open 8:30 to 10. Upright, $40, $50, $60, $65 and $75; squares, $10, $15, $20, $25. Pianos are sold on easy terms, $1 down, $1 per week. This store is the largest piano house out of business, which will be sold at a sacrifice, and the public will be given the benefit of the bargains ever offered; the canvasser, agents and music teacher will not be paid a penny; the goods must go, we don't pay commissions; you get the benefit of the saving. Pianos and furniture delivered free in Boston and suburbs; free from freight and cartage on a polished floor! Nearly every make in stock at less than a great many people pay for rent; 10 years' guarantee, good and scarf with each piano; stools and covers free. Pianos exchanged after 3 months; 6 per cent interest on unpaid accounts; nearly everything for housekeeping at less than cost to manufacture; dining chairs, $3 each; leather seat goods guaranteed as represented or money refunded. HOSBURY STORAGE & SALESROOMS, 725 Boylston st., Boston.

PIANO SLAUGHTER

SEVERAL nice upright pianos which must be sold at once to make room for incoming stock; this week we offer choice of 5 for $75; Briggs, Kingsbury, 3 pedals, latest style at $85; Boston piano, $90; Hallet & Davis, $95; Bluthner, $100; terms of commissions to be paid, no fancy floors, our expense man will be here a day; factory expenses $500 to $900 daily, our terms the most liberal; free delivery, free tuning and 3 months' free use of piano; we will not be at once told this sale is a genuine one; SLAUGHTER PRICES. CO., 1,120 Columbus av., Roxbury, Mass.

SEVERAL UPRIGHTS, nearly new, at prices that will sell them for $200. Kingsbury, H. P., 7½ octaves, 3 pedals, latest style at $175. Hallet, Davis & Co., Sterling, H. P., 7½ octaves, 3 pedals, latest style at $225. Hallet, Davis & Co., 7½ octaves, 3 pedals, latest style at $250. Call and inspect our pianos before you purchase elsewhere. Open evenings. Easy terms. Will purchase the first year. BLAKE, 504 Washington st.

IF YOU are contemplating the purchase of a piano it will pay you to call at 1,120 Columbus av., Roxbury, Mass., and examine our pianos and get prices on their stock of slightly used pianos.

MILLER PIANO, beautiful case, rich, mellow tone, perfect order, $125; terms, $5 down, $3 per month; cash will sacrifice for $70; don't miss this; open evenings; am going to Manila. 7 DE, Boston American.

$85 BUYS my fine Chickering piano, which cost me $500; 3 pedals, 7½ octaves, latest style; must be sold, full and very musical; used 2 years; terms, $5 down, am going to Manila. 7 DE, Boston American.

SEWING MACHINES.

ALL MAKES—Second-hand, $3 to $10; new, $15 to $20; rented, repaired, exchanged, sold; free rides. HOSBURY SEWING MACHINE AGENCY, 725 Boylston st., Boston. Warerooms under the Copley Square Hotel. Telephone Roxbury 934 3.

NEW MACHINES, $17.50 to $60, warranted and long in order ten years; all makes second-hand, $3 to $15; repairing and parts for all kinds; exchanged, machines rented, needles all sizes; supplies for all machines. SEWING MACHINE EXCHANGE, 256 Dorchester av., near Field's Corner Transfer Station.

For Sale, Purchase and Exchange.

FOR SALE—Portable, self-measuring milk can; dispenses with the quart dish, strains the milk, keeps it cool, saves time and labor; sample can, $1.50; agents wanted. Address JAMES L. CHASE, Mass.

TOILET ARTICLES.

WHY GET BALD!

When you can prevent it by the Geraldine Treatment; it really disease could guaranteed. MRS. FITZGERALD, 38½ School st., and 164 Essex st.

DRAMATIC.

GREAT bargains in slightly worn street and evening gowns, opera cloaks and hats. Call and inspect. MRS. DESBOIS, 105 Pleasant st.

STOVES.

STEAM radiators, hotel ranges, broilers, ovens, steam tables, water heaters, etc., a. k. a. ALDER'S, 95 Blackstone, St.

LEGAL AND PUBLIC NOTICES.

IF YOU ARE IN TROUBLE, consult us on law and domestic relations; advice free. 43 Tremont st., room 914.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

PUPILS fitted for college or professional school in 1 to 3 years; tutoring by graduates; rec. sessions, $5 per mo. 7 DE, Boston American.

MACHINERY AND TOOLS.

1 BOILER, engine, feeders, 1 combination shirt and collar irons. Sawyer st., Malden, Mass.

AGENTS.

AGENTS
BOTH LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, FOR an article new to the people; to supply, show it is to sell it, write at once. CASCO CHEMICAL CO., Portland, Me.

AGENTS for wonderful lady puller, saves carpets, rugs, tacks, castors, floors, furniture, goods; big commission. VICTORIA SPECIALTY CO., 37 Tremont st., Boston.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

A YOUNG MAN, 20 years old, well educated, good appearance, strict integrity, desires position with reputable business house. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

A GOOD EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 125 Summer st.—When in need of first class help to your store, office, factory, kitchen, or for any kind of work, call us. Phone 1204 Oxford.

BOOTS AND SHOES—Man under 40, with experience in manufacturing and retailing, would like position in retail store; can furnish best and most satisfactory of references; not salesman by any means; will accept position as foreman. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

BY PROF. married man, temperate, desires low position in large city institution; no objection to janitor work; can give the best of references. Address P 1,750, Boston American.

BY YOUNG MAN—Position as to cook or helper in hotel or restaurant. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

BAKER wants set, first-class on bread and rolls and can work on cake. Address JOSEPH BUNCE, 28 Moore st., Haverhill, Mass.

BY first-class, wants a good roomy hotel for the Winter. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

EXPERT mechanical designer, just completing course in engineering, desires position; first-class Boston references. R. B., 235 Cross st., Somerville.

ENGINEER, 2d class license, hotel engineer 5 years, desires position; reference. Address P 1,750, Springfield st.

FIRST-CLASS engineer-man wants position, on in city or out; highest references. W 138, Boston American.

FIRST-CLASS engineer-man wants position, on in city or out; highest references.

GENERAL MAN, Swede, wants position on farm; understands gardening and horses; can give good work about place; best of references. P 1,750, Boston American.

MAN and wife would like a job in private family; husband is coachman; wife, cook. 1,750 Dorchester st., Boston.

MAN WANTED in reliable real estate office, be college graduate; opportunity rather than salary considered. P 1,750, Boston American.

SITUATION wanted, with hardware salesman, by young man; 3 years' experience; good salesman. Write to W., care Letter Carrier No. 1, Boston.

SITUATION wanted as gentleman's valet or butler; 10 years' experience; best of references; middle-aged. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

SITUATIONS wanted for young men of good character; references required. Apply to Rev. JOHN MARTIN, 36 Bromfield st.

WANTED—By married couple, a permanent position in private family; experienced with farm work; can furnish best of references; no objection to children; references. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

WANTED—Work by day, by capable woman; good washer and ironer. Mrs. C. B., 8 Hancock st., Boston.

WANTED—Position, watchman or janitor, by middle-aged man; can furnish best of references. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

WANTED—Position as clerk in hotel; several years' experience as clerk; also in the management of hotels. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

WANTED—By young man, position as by cook in family or as chef in hotel or restaurant. E. F. HILLIARD, 379 Columbus av.

WANTED—Position as night hall hand of work; fair letters. A 99 Boston American.

WANTED—Position as night hall hand of work; fair letters. K 113, Boston American.

WANTED—Position as night watch; top ref. MRS. G. SHEPARD, 157 Northampton st., Boston.

YOUNG MAN, 22, wishes position as waiting clerk for nursing or publishing company; good penman; references. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

YOUNG MAN, married, wants work, any kind, start low wages; references. G. P., 2 Clark st., Revere.

YOUNG MAN with license would like a position running gasoline launch. BILL, 1,750 Boylston st., J. BROWN.

YOUNG MAN wants to machine shop, 3 years' exp.; can gasoline launch. G. E. C., 13 Lawrence st., Boston.

YOUNG MAN, 20, desires office position, 3 years' reference. 7 DE, Boston American.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

AT AN INSTITUTION SOCIETY.
AT 6 Ferdinand st.

Cook, A1 plain boarding house, middle-aged woman can go house ought's and work by day, first-class wages; Mrs. Hosbury, 725 Boylston st., Boston.

A WIDOW and baby 3 years, any domestic place. Prof. Steele, $2.00.

A WIDOW, 30 yrs., WIDOW, 30, who has always had her own home till recently, desires a position as housekeeper in a widower's family or elderly, either city or country. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

A NEAT American widow, 32, would like a position as housekeeper in a widower's small family; has no objection to a child. M 1,750, Boston American.

A NEAT EXPERIENCED WOMAN would like a position in a bakery or store. Address S. 92 Boston American.

AMERICAN widow lady would like position as housekeeper in widower's family. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

A NEAT woman wants position in laundry. Apply 27 Temple st., Boston.

A LADY bookkeeper wishes a set of books to write up at her home. P 1,750, Boston American.

A LADY willing young woman would like work for about 6 or 8 weeks to do light housework, care of children, sew, etc. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

AN EXPERIENCED custodian, good reader, desires position as soloist or in church choir; letter, good references. U, 89, American.

BY a competent stenographer; 6 months' experience. U 1,750, Boston American.

BY a POSITION as stenographer or residence; best of references. W 63, Boston American.

BY a neat willing young woman a position to do light housework; can work until about middle of October; either city or suburbs. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

BY an elderly woman, sewing, mending and to assist in light housework. M 181, Boston American.

CAPABLE American girl, excellent cook, laundress, 3 years' experience; ref. 23A, Hotel Bellevue.

DRESSMAKER—Experienced in first-class work by the hour, terms reasonable. Work done at your home. Rutland sq.

DRESSMAKER—Experienced in first-class work wants more engagements. 1,750 Dorchester st.

DRESSMAKER will go out by the day; strict attention; $2.50. K 171, Boston American.

EXPERIENCED lady A. c. bookkeeper desires position; best of reference. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

GENTLEMEN'S mending and pressing done neatly; work called for, delivered. H 130, Boston American.

HOME for ladies before and during confinement; best of care; terms reasonable. Boston.

HOUSEKEEPER'S position by young woman; no objection to widower's family, no encumbrance; good home more than wages. Q 99, Boston American.

HOUSEKEEPER for gentleman in city. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

LAUNDRY wanted to take home. MRS. M. H., 36 suffolk st., Dorchester.

MIDDLE-AGED LADY would like position as housekeeper in widower's family; no objection to companion; is good cook. M 1,750, Boston American.

POSITION as working housekeeper in a widower's family; no objection to children; references. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

RELIABLE dressmaker would like work home or by the day. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

SEAMSTRESS wanted by colored lady to do work by the day, call or write MRS. F. K., 87 Howard st., Boston.

STENOGRAPHER—Thoroughly experienced; in city or suburbs. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

WANTED—Position to read for invalid. U 182, Boston.

WANTED—Housework or care of an invalid; city or country; references. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

WORKING HOUSEKEEPER—By a widow without children; good cook. Shelter sts., 1784 Shawmut av.

WORK WANTED by day or week. Mrs. FITZGERALD, 38½ School st., room 6. D. G.

WORK with dressmaker, prefer work on skirts. E 170, Boston American.

YOUNG WOMAN wishes office sweeping and dusting; best of reference. Boston American.

WANTED—Work by a capable woman, by hour or day; good laundress. 23 Rice Hill ave., Roxbury.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DANE-SMITH CO., Inc.

We open our new store Monday, September 11, Columbus av. and Almeria st., Roxbury, corner walk from State st. elevated station; special bargain in all departments; dry goods, groceries, hardware, rugs, canned goods, shoes, etc.; don't miss this sale.

BRING YOUR ORDERS for Boston American to Dorchester to ROBBINS BROTHERS, agts. 33 Oregon st., 913 Massachusetts av., Cambridge, next to Manhattan Market.

DESKS AND SHOW CASES.

STORE AND OFFICE FURNITURE bought, sold or exchanged; bargains in desks, chairs, counters, showcases, cash registers, etc. AMERICAN FURNITURE EXCHANGE, 9 Allen st.

HELP WANTED—Male.

SHOEMAKERS.

McKay Rapid Nailer.
Buzzil Edge Trimmer.
Goodyear Rapid Stitcher.
Goodyear Inner Sole Channeller.
Experienced Stitchers in Fitting Room.
Young Men and Girls, 16 to 21, living south of Mass. ave.

THOS. G. PLANT CO.,
Brickyard and Centre Streets,
Florence Station.

75 BRICKLAYERS

WANTED, and 2 foremen. Apply at Room 754, City Hall, Boston.

BAKERS' EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 125 Summer st.—When in need of first class help to your store, office, factory, kitchen, or for any kind of work, call us. Phone 1204 Oxford.

BOOTS AND SHOES—Man under 40, with experience in manufacturing and retailing, would like position in retail store; can furnish best and most satisfactory of references; not salesman by any means; will accept position as foreman. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

BY PROF. married man, temperate, desires low position in large city institution; no objection to janitor work; can give the best of references. Address P 1,750, Boston American.

BY YOUNG MAN—Position as to cook or helper in hotel or restaurant. Write 379 Boylston st., Boston.

BAKER wants set, first-class on bread and rolls and can work on cake. Address JOSEPH BUNCE, 28 Moore st., Haverhill, Mass.

BY first-class, wants a good roomy hotel for the Winter. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

EXPERT mechanical designer, just completing course in engineering, desires position; first-class Boston references. R. B., 235 Cross st., Somerville.

ENGINEER, 2d class license, hotel engineer 5 years, desires position; reference. Address P 1,750, Springfield st.

FIRST-CLASS engineer-man wants position, on in city or out; highest references. W 138, Boston American.

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GENERAL MAN, Swede, wants position on farm; understands gardening and horses; can give good work about place; best of references. P 1,750, Boston American.

MAN and wife would like a job in private family; husband is coachman; wife, cook. 1,750 Dorchester st., Boston.

MAN WANTED in reliable real estate office, be college graduate; opportunity rather than salary considered. P 1,750, Boston American.

SITUATION wanted, with hardware salesman, by young man; 3 years' experience; good salesman. Write to W., care Letter Carrier No. 1, Boston.

SITUATION wanted as gentleman's valet or butler; 10 years' experience; best of references; middle-aged. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

SITUATIONS wanted for young men of good character; references required. Apply to Rev. JOHN MARTIN, 36 Bromfield st.

WANTED—By married couple, a permanent position in private family; experienced with farm work; can furnish best of references; no objection to children; references. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

WANTED—Work by day, by capable woman; good washer and ironer. Mrs. C. B., 8 Hancock st., Boston.

WANTED—Position, watchman or janitor, by middle-aged man; can furnish best of references. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

WANTED—Position as clerk in hotel; several years' experience as clerk; also in the management of hotels. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

WANTED—By young man, position as by cook in family or as chef in hotel or restaurant. E. F. HILLIARD, 379 Columbus av.

WANTED—Position as night hall hand of work; fair letters. A 99 Boston American.

WANTED—Position as night hall hand of work; fair letters. K 113, Boston American.

WANTED—Position as night watch; top ref. MRS. G. SHEPARD, 157 Northampton st., Boston.

YOUNG MAN, 22, wishes position as waiting clerk for nursing or publishing company; good penman; references. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

YOUNG MAN, married, wants work, any kind, start low wages; references. G. P., 2 Clark st., Revere.

YOUNG MAN with license would like a position running gasoline launch. BILL, 1,750 Boylston st., J. BROWN.

YOUNG MAN wants to machine shop, 3 years' exp.; can gasoline launch. G. E. C., 13 Lawrence st., Boston.

YOUNG MAN, 20, desires office position, 3 years' reference. 7 DE, Boston American.

HELP WANTED—Female.

LAUNDRY HELP

SHAKERS, feeders and folders wanted at once; also coat machine operators. Apply at office, corner Albany and Wareham sts., EASTERN STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

AT ARCENSON SOCIETY,
6 Ferdinand st.

Woman care child, Roxbury preferred; must assist generally; Lynn district; good wages.

Woman for cook, 3 in family, can leave Saturday.

Schoolgirl to assist with child after school hours; Dorchester.

Elderly woman for priest's house.

Worker and child, country family; two adults, Chambermaid, plain boarding, country, elderly people.

Table girl, all-round, country hotel.

Kitchen girl, general laundress, Jamaica Plain.

Laundress hospital, Lancaster, country.

Experienced Girls to Wrap and Pack Hard Candy.

LIGHT, airy workrooms; steady work and good wages. Apply at once to H. P. HOOD & SON, NEW ENGLAND CONFECTIONERY CO., Summer and Melrose sts., Dorchester, Mass.

A NEAT EXPERIENCED SECOND GIRL REFERENCES REQUIRED. 1491 BEACON ST., BROOKLINE.

EXPERIENCED STITCHERS

WANTED on white duck coats, aprons, etc. APPLY EMPIRE MFG. CO., Adams and Wareham sts.

STENOGRAPHER—Position with some knowledge of bookkeeping and general office work; hours 9 to 5; $7 per week to start. Address, stating age, experience, etc., M 1,750, Boston American.

A BOSTON firm would like to communicate with a lady in your town who can devote several hours daily to writing orders from samples; a permanent, profitable business well established; $18 per week guaranteed. Address with stamp, H. C. BOWEN, 70 Kilby st., Boston.

A GENERAL housework girl, good cook, to work for family of 3 adults; small family in Cambridge; $5.5. American.

A GIRL for housework, family half-day, falling hair, 1 child; 25c., Houghton & Dutton's, all drug stores.

CANVASSERS everywhere to sell fancy 10c. goods. Call 1,116 Boston.

CHOCOLATE DIPPERS—Steady work, good wages. Apply at once, 1,116 Washington st., Boston.

GIRLS, CASH; plenty places, good wages; best of work; 2 in family. 1,750 Dorchester st.

DRESS CUTTING AND MAKING TAUGHT—Ladies' and children's. 1,054 Tremont st., rooms located at 212 Dartmouth st., Hoffman House, Boston. Miss Hall and Miss Gormley, teachers.

DISHWASHER wanted; must know how to do fine washing. E. BARKER, No. 1,314 Washington st.

EXPERIENCED WAITRESS wanted for Saturday and Sunday, Agnes Hotel, Revere, ELTEETH & CO., 1,750 Dorchester st., Boston.

EXPERIENCED stitchers on ladies' shirtwaists and children's dresses. Apply to MRS. HARRIS SHIRTWAIST CO., 20 Chauncy st.

FIRST-CLASS operators on vests and pants, $2.50 and $3; also 2 girls to learn; steady work. 1,750 Dorchester st., Boston. Monday morning, 7:30 to 8:30.

GIRL wanted for housework in small family. Apply MRS. J. A. REEDER, 202 Beacon st., Brookline. Night time.

GIRL wanted for general housework, good reference required; small family. Mrs. HURWITZ, 24 Chambers st., Boston.

GIRL, to do general housework; good home, good wages; small family. Call 1,750 Dorchester st., Boston.

GIRL for general housework in small family; apply 9:30, Apply MRS. A. S. STEVENSON, 600 Harvard st., North Dorch.; no letters.

GIRL wanted for light housework in children, 12, 8 and 7 years house, 2 nurses must be neat and quick; $4 per week; night out. Address 1,750 Dorchester st., Boston.

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LADY AGENTS for the Fall trade in toilet articles, perfumes, etc.; liberal terms and commission; agents of good style and figure preferred; call 9 to 12 A. M. 1,750 Dorchester st.

LADIES—Manicuring, shampooing, hairdressing, facial treatment, chiropody, chiropody, chiropody, perfumes, formulas given; school open all summer. Call or write for particulars, 10c. per 250 pages. Mme. ROSE, 1,750 Dorchester st., Huntington av., opp. Horsey.

MILLINERY—Good chance of manufacturing house, salary $18 week, permanent position, steady work. Address M 1,750, Boston American.

MIDDLE-AGED PROTESTANT for general housework in family of 3; cooking required. 73 Brent st., Dorchester.

MILLINERY—Assistant and apprentice, also gold while learning. Apply 129 Tremont st., Room 1.

MIDDLE-AGED PROTESTANT for general housework in family of 3; cooking required. 73 Brent st., Dorchester.

NEAT girl, for general housework in family of three adults. Apply Thursday at 49 Beals st., Brookline.

PROTESTANT GIRL for general housework, 2 in family; good wages; reference required. 1,750 Dorchester st., Dorchester, off Gilmore st.

RELIABLE girl for housework; assisting cook; also girls to do chimney work. JORDAN & MARSH CO., Boston.

SALESLADY to sell to tailor parlors; salary and commission; experience unnecessary; a rare opportunity for a hustler. 1,750 Dorchester st., Boston American.

SEAMSTRESS—First-class stitchers on ladies' shirts; pay and steady work. 41 Essex st., 2 flights up.

WANTED—At once, finishers, buttonhole and button sewers; those used to coats preferred. 185 Hanover st., city.

WANTED—Experienced operators on vests and pants; steady work. 1,750 Dorchester st., Boston. Monday morning, 7:30 to 8:30.

WANTED—Experienced operators on canvas; steady employment in Muskingum League of Boston; also apprentices. Apply to MUSKINGUM LEAGUE, 120 Boylston st., r. 422.

WANTED—A man with a small shop in Cambridge to make a line of soaps for cash. Address 241 River st., Cambridge.

WANTED—Young men and young men to learn paper cutting and slit binding. Apply MEYER & CO., 400 Atlantic av., Boston.

WANTED—1,000 boys to sell Saturday Evening Post and Ladies' Home Journal. Apply C. KRIGER, 255 Washington, room 1,750.

WANTED—Bright, steady young men to call on private families, wholesale trade; from $20 to $30 per week. 1,750 Tremont Bldg.

WANTED—Bright, steady young men for daily work; $2.50 per day. Call at once, 9 to 10 A. M., 1st Ameroid—Experienced mixing firemen. Apply to FORE RIVER SHIPBUILDING CO., Quincy.

WANTED—Experienced operators on ladies' and children's coats. 1,750 Dorchester st., Boston. Monday morning

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

NELSON TO REST ON HONORS

Britt's Conqueror Says He Won't Fight for Long While.

HERE'S A HUB FAN, FRED LYDSTON, WHO SEES CHANCE FOR CHAMPS TO WIN FLAG IF THEY RECALL LACHANCE

As to Betting on Britt-Nelson Bout

In reply to numerous queries in regard to bets on the Britt-Nelson fight, the Sporting Editor of the BOSTON AMERICAN states that all bets go that were made after the fight started, which was 3:12 o'clock (6:12 our time). According to Referee Graney's decision, all wagers made prior to that time don't hold. Stakeholders all over the country, including San Francisco and New York, have abided by Referee Graney's decision and are returning all moneys to both Britt and Nelson backers.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 11.—Jimmy Britt says he wants another chance at Battling Nelson. The local fighter is willing to concede everything to the Dane, if he will only grant him a chance to retrieve his lost laurels.

Britt, although he says he was beaten fairly, asserts that it was a lucky punch that brought home the money. Moreover, he claims that had he followed the ring-fighting tactics he would have vanquished the Dane.

"I wanted to show Nelson that I could do some fighting," said Britt. "When we last fought he set up the bout that had given him a chance to fight close to me and have walloped me. I gave him that opportunity Saturday and it was my undoing."

On account of some clerical error made in the enrollment at which entered, the fight it was stated the receipts were $34,-000. The fact is that Nelson, Britt and the club divided $48,311.

NELSON'S SHARE $24,481.

This means $31,462.15 for the fighters and $16,008.85 for Crofforth.

Of the $31,462.15 Nelson got $10,841.20 and Britt $15,560.80. Added to the winner's share is $2,000 he got for his interest in the moving pictures, which brings his profits up to $12,841.20.

Of this Manager Nolan gets something in the neighborhood of 20 per cent, as all bonuses are the training expenses and incidentals. Nelson, however, is now in line to some buying of flats on his account.

Britt retains no-added interest on the moving pictures. Just what that is to probably not for sure. Tex Rickard got derailed when he sold his interest for $5,000.

Battling Nelson had a look going in enjoy the scene for some time to come. He says the shekels he got from the fight were hard earned ones, and it is now proper for him to enjoy his new found wealth.

BATTLING GOES HOME.

The Battling time will leave here shortly for Hegewisch. His father is with him, and the former expresses a desire for his son to go home and take a good long rest.

When asked if he will give Jimmy Gardner, the Bay State fighter, a chance Battling Nelson replied:

"I'm not going to think of things pugilistic for some time to come. Jimmy Britt gave me all the battling I wanted for a good long time.

"However, when I return to the ring I will be willing to fight anyone. Gardner I don't think could make weight, and for that reason I don't think there is much chance for him ever meeting me."

Referee Graney says he declared bets off because he thought that the betting public had wagered their money with the idea that Jim Jeffries was to officiate. He didn't think it was fair to the public to change referees without a fair warning, so he put a ban on betting.

However, any bets made after the fight started, which was 3:12 o'clock, stand.

Good fight fans are also discussing the Britt-Nelson fight. Men who have seen all the important battles in the past twenty years or more declare it the best ring engagement they ever saw.

There is much speculation as to the punch or punches that put Britt out. Jimmy is game and some of the sports say that it was a left to the pit of his stomach that did the damage. Nelson says it was the accumulation of punches that was responsible for Britt's defeat.

"No one punch did it," said Nelson after the fight. "It was the sum total of the blows that was Britt's undoing."

Britt not satisfied to let the near future there will be another fight between the two crack lightweights.

"CORBETT" IS AFTER BOUT WITH "BAT"

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 11.—"Young Corbett" is out with a challenge to meet "Battling" Nelson or Jimmy Britt. To show that he means business and that he really believes that he is confident of defeating either of the great lightweights, Corbett says he has secured backing to the amount of $5,000.

There are many sporting men who believe that Corbett in his proper condition could give either Nelson or Britt a good argument.

George Considine, who backed Corbett to beat Terry McGovern the first time they fought for the championship, is willing to bet any part of $5,000 that the little Denver boxer can defeat the conqueror of Britt.

In speaking of Corbett yesterday, Considine said:

"If Corbett gets into his old form I think he would have a pretty good chance with Nelson. I don't think he was at his best in his last fights with the Dane. If a match is arranged with Nelson or Britt, I will back Corbett for $5,000, or any part of that amount. Corbett seems to be the next one in line for a match with Nelson, and I would not have any more confident close infighting. I guess the pictures will show that I kept my words. I backed away certainly, but I was fighting all the while. I fought the way I did because I felt that the audience wanted me to fight that way. I think I had been awful hot on the talk about the last match I had with Nelson. I admitted that I had run and that therefore I hampered him. There was no holding on and close to speak of, and Graney's referee of the match knew it.

"I suppose Nelson and I were of the same mind. We wanted to get the thing over as quickly as possible. In a fight to a finish I have not thought of any match that does not become any stronger as the fight goes on. I was going to fight for a winner, you might just as well bring matters to a crisis in the first round as in the fortieth, providing the circumstances seem to be propitious. I thought I had Nelson going in the third round. Others thought that he had me badly stunned in the sixth.

RECOVERED COMPLETELY.

"I still claim that I recovered completely and was entirely myself at night. I have felt at certain points during spells of later struggles myself, but that is as strong and probably stronger than at the start. I met him with a full swing on the chin in the eighteenth round.

"To the victor belongs the spoils. I am not going to offer excuses. Let him go right along and enjoy the fruits of his victory. Some day I'll have another go at him. I'll let the things develop themselves."

Battling Britt said he thought that his brother would continue in the fighting business. "We have not thought of any matches and will not do so for some time," said he. "Jimmy is not through with the ring game by any means, and we will canvass the situation just as soon as he has had a rest."

"BAT" MODEST OVER VICTORY.

Battling Nelson was quite modest over his triumph. He intends to stay for his home in Hegewisch in company with his father in a day or two, and it is more than probable that the ring will not know Battling again for some time.

"There was some talk last night as to the possibility of a fight between Jimmy Gardiner and Nelson.

"On this point Nelson said:

"There is not much chance of Gardner getting a match with me. He can make my weight. Why, I could have made 150 pounds Britt, and I will probably want my next man to make 150. Also, I have fought just at present as I am. I am going to retire and enjoy what I have earned."

"BAT" NELSON ONCE WORKED AS WAITER

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 11.—Battling Nelson, the great Dane, whose name is on a thousand tongues to-day, used to be a waiter in Joe Price's restaurant at Cottonhouse and Rampart streets.

In the Fall of 1902 Nelson came to New Orleans following the ponies. He lost out and was strictly down in the bottom. In order to regain a struggle hold on the proceedings he donned an apron, grabbed a white napkin over his arm and went to work for Joe.

Joe Price now keeps a small restaurant near the St. Charles.

"Why, when I found the prize-fighter was the same little kid that used to haul wash around my shop I was surprised, of course," said Price yesterday. "When I knew him Nelson was a heedless boy, with a shock of hair on his head, but not a shadow on his upper lip. He was a good waiter. Stayed with me about four months and then skipped out."

WEST LYNN CREW WON.

LYNN, Sept. 11.—A match race between the intermediate crew of the West Lynn Boat Club and the junior crew of the Fairgrant Boat Club of this city was rowed over the Lynn harbor course and won by the West Lynn crew. The course was a mile and a half straightaway.

CONSIDINE SCORES THE REFEREE

NEW YORK, Sept. 11.—The backers of Nelson were jubilant when they cashed in on the Dane's great victory over Jimmy Britt, the barefoore lightweight champion. Considine, the action of Referee Eddie Graney in calling bets off before the fight, many of the local sporting men made bets after Graney had been selected to referee the contest.

Brady stated that he was willing to back Nelson at 10 to 7 for as much money as he could get down. Goodwin, who spent several weeks at Britt's training camp just before he came East, and who did not see how the Californian could lose in the Dane, was just about to take Brady's offer when Corbett pleaded with him to "peek off."

Goodwin took the advice.

Those who lost on Britt, however, were satisfied that they got a good run for their money, and they had no complaint to make. The consensus of opinion was that the better man won and that Nelson is the greatest little fighter of his weight in the world.

The fight was discussed all along Broadway yesterday, and at all the sporting resorts the merits of the fight were talked over in detail. Everybody is satisfied that Nelson and Britt put up one of the greatest fights ever seen between men of their weight. Those who have heretofore had their doubts about Nelson's ability as a fighter were convinced by his showing with Britt, and there were not a few of the latter who were willing to cross bets with Kid Lavigne and Walcott.

One of the worst men in town over Graney's action was George Considine Said he:

"I don't see what authority Graney had for calling off bets before the fight. In the first place, he has no right to assume that the fight is to be faked. He is simply there to do his duty. If anything developed during the fight that leads him to believe that there is something doing, then he has the right to protect the public. Don't remember any similar instance where a referee took the liberty to call off wagers on a fight before the men entered the ring. Graney's action did Nelson's backers a great injustice.

"Nelson was the best man on dope, and his admirers backed him to win. On account of Graney's decision they are losers, because they can't cash in. In regard to the result, I am satisfied that the best man won. Nelson is a wonderful fighter, and it will take some time to find a man that can beat him at the weight."

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HUB FAN TALKS OF CHAMPS' CHANCES

Boston is the home of baseball cranks. Their disposition is as changeable as March weather on the New England coast. If their favorites are doing good work and winning every game they are all smiles, but if their team should happen to be a bit off color their disposition is unbearable. There is as much difference about them as there is between a $3.50 quart of wine and a forty-cent table d'hote bottle of red ink.

There is, however, one true and tried crank in Boston. He still sees a chance for Jimmy Collins' squad of horseshide chasers to win the American League pennant, providing that one change be made. His name is Fred W. Lydston.

Lydston Is Well Known.

Fred W. Lydston is known to every baseball player, owner and follower in Boston, let alone the large acquaintance he has throughout the American League circuit. He is the royal mock-a-mok of the Adams House fraternal parlors.

Business goes to the winds with Fred when the subject of baseball is approached. It is known for a fact that he had a quarrel with his best girl one day last June that when he got through shaving him his beard had grown out two inches as long as it was before he climbed into the plush-seated chair.

Fred still has a chance for the Champs to land the "rag," as he puts it. His argument is to get back that greatest fielding first baseman who ever wore a glove, Candy Lachance.

Says Fred:

"To begin with don't call Lachance Candy. That's a mut name for so grand a player. Old Reliable is the name he should support, for it was his reliable playing throughout two seasons that landed the American pennant in Hub burg.

Such a Difference in the Position.

"Outside of a change in left field and at first base there is practically no difference between this and last year's team and still look at the difference in the position they hold now compared to the one they were resting in a year ago. Look at the different kind of ball they are serving up to the fans and then go back and look at the other kind of ball they are serving up this year. Now, I'm not ringing in when I say the whole fault lies at the first and middle of the infield posts.

"A steady, heady and nervy player like Old Reliable is worth a hundred like Freeman or Grimshaw, and it certainly has been proven by the difference in speed on this year's team and that of last. People have told me the fault of Jesse Burkett's does. Now those that dope it out there was a change Hoffer and Jesse has not been quite up to his standard this season, still he is certainly one of the most timely hitters on the team.

"The trouble lies in the infield. In Ferris, Parent and Collins we have the greatest trio of infield players in the world, but they can't field, throw and put a perfect ball to first now, as they are not getting the support Lachance reckons has not the ability to stretch for a wide one. Whereas, old Reliable could also chalk lightning to that mitt of his.

"Now, Fred, you have the whole fault lies. Figure it out and see if I'm not right.

"John I. Taylor can buy Old Reliable back from Montreal for a great deal less than $5,000 and I wouldn't be surprised with him back in the Hub he could come pretty near landing that rag ye wrote of.

"I've got Irish blood in my veins, but I'm shouting for a Frenchman this time."

CONCORD WON PENNANT.

Concord won the New England League pennant.

It came down to Saturday's games, Concord playing at Lynn and Fall River at home with Nashua. Had Concord lost and Fall River won the percentages of the teams would have been: Concord .6286, Fall River .6324, or .38 points for Fall River, but Concord landed its game from Lynn at Lynn, 7 to 0, and Fall River was beaten at home by Nashua, 4 to 0, making the figures: Concord .63 30, percentage .639, to .6846, percentage .623, for Fall River.

TENNEYITES TO LINE UP WITH FITCHBURGS

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	80	52	.606
Pittsburg	77	53	.592
Chicago	75	56	.573
Philadelphia	68	63	.519
Cincinnati	64	67	.489
St. Louis	63	68	.481
Boston	58	73	.443
Brooklyn	47	87	.359

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	79	50	.612
Chicago	77	52	.597
Pittsburg	73	56	.566
Philadelphia	68	61	.527
St. Louis	64	64	.500
Brooklyn	63	66	.488
BOSTON	58	72	.446
Philadelphia	49	80	.380

GAMES TO-DAY.

Brooklyn at New York.
Chicago at Cincinnati.
Pittsburg at St. Louis.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 4; Chicago, 2.
At St. Louis—Pittsburg, 5; St. Louis, 3 (11 innings).

The Boston Nationals will lay low like Brer Fox and do nothing for the next two days, that doesn't mean that they will discontinue ball playing entirely, but just so far as the National League championships games are concerned. True, the Tenneyites have a couple of exhibition games to play, but what fan cares how they result, unless it is the treasurer of the club, who is anxious to leave a balance on the credit side of the ledger.

The Bostonians are scheduled to play in Fitchburg to-day, with the nine of that name. Wilhelm will probably pitch.

The Tenneyites will play a regularly scheduled game at the South End grounds Wednesday, after the Champs leave town for a short sojourn. It will be their last appearance of the season. Philadelphia will be their opponent for three days, after whom the Giants arrive for a double-header on the 16th instant.

The Bostons played a game with the Albany team of the New York State League yesterday and won, 5 to 1. Kroh pitched for the boxers and allowed the Bostons but five hits. Flannery here scored their only runner of runs in the first on slow fielding.

SHERIDAN BROKE DISCUS RECORD

NEW YORK, Sept. 11.—Martin J. Sheridan, the Irish-American all-round champion, broke the world's record for the discus throw here to-day in a meet under the Fleet Regiment, Irish Volunteers. He threw the discus 143 feet 4 inches, beating the world's record, which he held, of 139 feet 8½ inches.

The games were held under the auspices of the Amateur Athletic Union, and the record will stand.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Chicago	86	43	.667
Philadelphia	77	51	.602
Cleveland	74	54	.578
Boston	71	58	.550
Detroit	68	59	.535
Washington	51	77	.399
St. Louis	44	84	.344

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
BOSTON	86	43	.667
New York	79	52	.603
Philadelphia	75	55	.577
Chicago	69	58	.543
Cleveland	69	58	.543
Detroit	58	71	.450
Washington	51	77	.415
St. Louis	43	85	.336

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Washington at Boston (two games).
New York at Philadelphia.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Chicago—First game—Detroit, 8; Chicago, 1. Second game—Chicago, 8; Detroit, 0.
At St. Louis—St. Louis, 2; Cleveland, 3 (thirteen innings; rain).

NELSON IS THE PEER OF ALL IN HIS CLASS

BY W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 11.—The better man won.

The pity of it is that both cannot win where there is so much pluck and chivalry and honesty in both fighters.

The difference between Nelson and Britt is the difference between a sheet of boiler iron and a bolt of tweed. Nelson has endurance that will carry him through a fight finish fight when he is meeting his man pound for pound. He is the durable Dane. He was punished severely. He stood all the punishment and still kept forcing. It is not a nice thing to say, but there were times when he freed his nostrils from accumulated blood regardless of where Britt down. The battle fight was always shooting in his eyes, and he could not see, had his foe gasping he let out with punches that were as fast as the ones he sped in the opening rounds.

GRANEY'S REFEREEING PERFECT

Graney's refereeing was perfect. He stepped close to the fighters every clinch and he called them each by name and urged them to break away.

And it was the great day after the greatest ring battle I believe that ever was known in point of interest it ranks with the John L. Sullivan-Jim Corbett affair in New Orleans and the Fitzsimmons-Corbett bout at Carson City.

The sports are chatting about it on every corner, and it will be a popular theme for many a day to come. Battling Nelson and Britt will be as a landmark in pugilistic history.

The talk heard made it apparent that every interested the contest perfect in every particular; this, too, of course. If the other man had a chance. It was a very similar circumstances. There was no dirty work, no trickery—a fast and furious and slaught between two fellows who are on a par as to pluck, but were poorly matched as to endurance.

LUCKY PUNCH DID IT.

From what Jimmy Britt is saying it is evident that he believes that the old familiar "luck punch" had something to do with his reverse. Like all game men, he is chock full of vanity and the spirit of self-reliance, and it would be hard to persuade him that he was not as strong as Nelson just before the end came.

He said yesterday that in the sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth rounds he felt he was more than holding his own.

"When Nelson swung his right on my jaw, his eyes were almost glazed," said Jimmy. "He was in a worse plight than I was.

"It doesn't matter now. I was whipped fairly. Some day it may be my privilege to meet him again. In that event it will be easy to arrange conditions with me. I might almost say that he can write his own ticket, regardless of age or weight. I know what I can do.

"Some people ask me if I fought him differently to what I did before. I certainly did. I did not know, nor could know while I was in training that Nelson would not have any more than one style of close infighting. I guess the pictures will show that I kept my words. I backed away certainly, but I was fighting all the while. I fought the way I did because I felt that the audience wanted me to fight that way. I think I had been awful hot on the talk about the last match I had with Nelson. I admitted that I had run and that therefore I hampered him. There was no holding on and close to speak of, and Graney's referee of the match knew it.

"I suppose Nelson and I were of the same mind. We wanted to get the thing over as quickly as possible. In a fight to a finish I have not thought of any match that does not become any stronger as the fight goes on. I was going to fight for a winner, you might just as well bring matters to a crisis in the first round as in the fortieth, providing the circumstances seem to be propitious. I thought I had Nelson going in the third round. Others thought that he had me badly stunned in the sixth.

RECOVERED COMPLETELY.

"I still claim that I recovered completely and was entirely myself at night. I have felt at certain points during spells of later struggles myself, but that is as strong and probably stronger than at the start. I met him with a full swing on the chin in the eighteenth round.

"To the victor belongs the spoils. I am not going to offer excuses. Let him go right along and enjoy the fruits of his victory. Some day I'll have another go at him. I'll let the things develop themselves."

Battling Britt said he thought that his brother would continue in the fighting business. "We have not thought of any matches and will not do so for some time," said he. "Jimmy is not through with the ring game by any means, and we will canvass the situation just as soon as he has had a rest."

"BAT" MODEST OVER VICTORY.

Battling Nelson was quite modest over his triumph. He intends to stay for his home in Hegewisch in company with his father in a day or two, and it is more than probable that the ring will not know Battling again for some time.

"There was some talk last night as to the possibility of a fight between Jimmy Gardiner and Nelson.

"On this point Nelson said:

"There is not much chance of Gardner getting a match with me. He can make my weight. Why, I could have made 150 pounds Britt, and I will probably want my next man to make 150. Also, I have fought just at present as I am. I am going to retire and enjoy what I have earned."

FOOTBALL SEASON IS NEAR AT HAND

The intercollegiate football season will open this week. Harvard will start practice Wednesday at 4 o'clock, when it is expected 100 men will appear out at Soldiers' Field. Yale's season opens a day later.

Throughout the East the greatest interest will centre this Fall on the work of the big six—Yale, Pennsylvania, Harvard, Cornell, Princeton and Carlisle. The New Jersey trio will get to start with almost an entirely new team, having lost Stangland, Metzenthin, Brown, Bishop and Tomlinson. Of the latter all of their veterans. Captain "Tom" Thorpe, himself a veteran, will have an especially hard task to get together a championship team.

Columbia is particularly unfortunate, as it gets very little good preparatory school stock, and the effort has been made to overcome this handicap this year. Williams will be quite crippled to lack of material. He will have the assistance of several graduate coaches, including Captain Albert E. Webb, who has been secured as coach in place of James D. Payne.

Yale, Columbia and Princeton have lost heavily than the other three so far as veterans from last year are concerned. Yale undoubtedly has suffered the heaviest losses, especially in the line. There they lost Hogan and Bloomer, their best all-round tackles; Kinney, a sterling guard; Rockwell, the center; Armstrong, the brilliant Rockwell, at quarterback; Fullback Owen and Left Halfback Leavenworth.

As a nucleus the Elis will have Captain Rinehin at end, Hyde and Greenway at end and Thompson at guard. Besides these none there are several substitutes from last year who are expected to develop into stars.

Harvard will start the season much better than Yale, in fact better than any of her rivals. Her greatest strength lies in securing W. T. Reid as head coach. Reid has made himself famous as a player, as well as a coach, and was largely the cause of his sterling assistance in the Harvard-Yale game.

Harvard's losses have been exceptionally small. Hardly more than four veterans will be missing, and the Crimson could take the field with only these men to fill out and make two first class elevens out of them.

It was the unanimous opinion of all who saw the Crimson team in action last Fall that it was the best prepared eleven in fact that the coaches did not make the best use of material at their disposal. This will not be made this year if Reid lives up to the reputation he has for himself these years ago.

In the back field Harvard will have left over from last year, Norris and Starr, two veterans. There also will be Captain Wendell and Burbey, halfbacks. In the line will be Hallowell, Smith, Lefferts and White, guards; Hall, tackle, and Captain Reid, center.

The Harvard eleven once more will be an exceptionally heavy one. The backfield will be a fast one and can secure a team that will average close to 200 pounds. The line, however, will have to depend entirely upon beef. During the Spring practice he paid primary attention to speed and certainty in handling the ball. Anything which is said to be fast lanes of the backfield.

The University of Pennsylvania promises to repeat its record of last year, when the eleven went through the entire season without defeat. Although the Quakers appear to have lost rather heavily, the material left behind is more enough to cripple the team. Of last year's eleven Penn will be without Fullback Smith, Left End Drake, Left Tackle Rutkewicz and Left Guard Pickarell. All of these were veterans, but with the exception of Pickarell their places can be filled very satisfactorily.

PLAYER BROKE ARM.

SPRINGFIELD, Sept. 11.—In an unusual accident at the Berkshire street ball grounds Herman Gill broke his arm just below the elbow.

Gill was playing in the outfield for the Fiberloid team, and as he threw the ball to the catcher he struck a pain in his arm, which fell helpless by his side. He sustained a compound fracture.

NEW YORKERS ABIDE BY REFEREE'S WORD

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, Sept. 11.—Although Referee Graney declared all bets off on the Britt-Nelson fight and his word goes, local sports are decidedly sore over his decision. Many things are being talked up by themselves the declaring off of all bets is becoming a subject for comment to be popular, these New Yorkers say.

There was a great deal of confusion and dissatisfaction along Broadway to-day, and it was the same in every part of the country where sporting men gather and back their opinions with dollars.

"It has become a custom, bad one though it is," said a prominent sporting man to-day, "for the referee's declaration to prevail. If he says all bets are off, they are off. This is, of course, with the understanding "All bets are off."

Why Referee Graney Called All Bets Off

BY EDDIE GRANEY.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 11.—The battle does not need my word of approval. It was a fight full of sensations.

I was the most surprised man inside the fence when Britt dropped. I felt sure the contest would last several rounds more. I never dreamed it could come so suddenly.

I referred the fight because my particular friend and the greatest pugilist the world has ever seen declined, and asked me for the sake of sport to jump in and do what I could to give the people the entertainment they bought tickets for.

I declared bets off because they were made with the idea that Jeffries was to be the referee. It was a case of a change in jockeys. There was some talk from foolishly suspicious people, and I wanted to clear the atmosphere.

I think the prettiest thing that could appear on the pugilistic horizon right now would be a twenty-round bout with the same men in the ring.

EXHIBITION SIX LITTLE TAILORS SALESROOM
SIX BROTHERS
We are making from the different styles of this Fall's Materials
1880 SUIT OR $15.50 OVERCOAT 1880
And we give you our word of 25 years' experience in business that these garments cannot be bought elsewhere short of twenty-five dollars
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MEN

DR. WEINSTEIN

I treat exclusively Men's Blood and Nervous Troubles. For 25 years I have been my sole specialty, and in many cases which I have undertaken to demonstrate my ability to treat successfully men who are in doubt. No matter from what cause nor how long you have suffered or what others have failed to do, come to me and I will guarantee to make your case is cured.
Whether I will Agree to Do, I'll Do, I am glad to say, I have had a life-time experience in all forms of medicine and electricity.
My consultation and examinations, I have arranged my office with Static and Galvanic Batteries, Electrodes and Appliances, the largest assortment of any physician in the city, and I use the most modern methods of treatment. Combined with these, I prescribe such remedies as are necessary, and only such drugs, the best that the market affords for the positive cure of each case under my specialty. My charges are reasonable and compatible with services rendered.
Then Why Experiment, Why Delay, Why Chance Yourself in Unskilled Hands?
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Boston American Daily Home Magazine

NEW IMPORTED HATS FOR THE FALL SEASON

EACH succeeding season sees more or less variation in the shape and general style of hats, so it is not remarkable that, after the very small shapes that prevailed during the Spring and the very large ones which the Summer brought forth, the Fall styles are rather a compromise, neither very large, nor yet very small.

The feature runs largely to high crowns, although those hats which are made entirely of fabric and trimmed without feathers or plumes are, of course, not so high as the others.

Velvet seems to have regained its one-time popularity, and many hats are covered with it and also have velvet trimmings. These trimmings are often of the same color as the shape, and, in fact, hats of only one color are quite the thing, although that color may be used in two shades on the one hat. Blues, browns, greens, drabs and dark violets are much in evidence, and with the greens, peacock and kingfisher blues are used to shade off into the green.

The fashion of wearing a whole bird, which made the hat look something like a taxidermist's shop, has gone out altogether. In their place are buckles and loops of ribbon. But, of course, it goes without saying that the ostrich must contribute an occasional plume.

THE hat directly above is what is known as a "position."

The crown is of pale prune velvet and the brim is nickel gray. The plumage is also of nickel gray and the drape around the base of the crown is of prune velvet.

The hat right alongside is a dark green felt, trimmed with fancy wings in brown and green.

The two hats together are Paris types, with large, full crowns and scoop shapes. One is of white straw and the other of blue crin.

THE gray velvet hat shown above has a pale blue velvet drape around the crown, held by two silver ornaments and is trimmed with a gray coque and fancy feather.

The hat just alongside is named the "Lambelle" after a princess of the time of Marie Antoinette. It is formed by a large black velvet puff held by a blue ribbon and bordered by a ruffle of broderie anglaise with a pink rose at the side.

The hat on the extreme right of the page is a toque of brown silk and velvet.

What All Mothers Owe To Their Young Children

By Maria Fuller

ONE of every hundred babies born into this world, from twenty to thirty die before they are five years old, and for the most part their deaths might have been prevented.

It is said that some of the bitterest tears that are shed by human beings are shed over the graves of little children. If we walk through cemeteries and graveyards and notice the inscriptions on the tombs we realize how hearts have well-nigh broken, and lives that might have been full of joy have been made sad, because little children have been "taken away."

"Taken away!" Yes, we speak of the visit of the solemn death-angel as the "taking away" of our darlings. We should speak more truly if we said that through ignorance we too often had forced them away.

The tears which parents shed would be bitterer even than they are if this painful fact were acknowledged in its fullness.

Children set the affections flowing; children in a house are worth more than costly ornaments. They compensate for toil; they give hope in adversity; they are the treasures of age. One never knows how precious they are until one has had to give them up. Now, seeing that children do so much for parents, surely parents ought to do the best possible for them.

It is not every parent who values children thus highly. Sometimes we hear parents say, "Where there are children, there is no peace, no rest." They also grumble and say, "Children are tiresome." Children ought not to be tiresome; if they were properly brought up they would not be so. If properly brought up they would be much more of a comfort and delight than anything else.

The care of a mother for her child must begin before the child is born. All doctors agree that the mental and physical condition of a mother affects the child. Consequently a mother may do much to predispose her infant to be reasonable and manageable, by being herself reasonable and manageable.

She should do nothing extravagant or out of the way during the time she is expecting her baby, but should try to keep calm and even-tempered; she should avoid excess in all things, live moderately, take regular but not excessive exercise, and fit herself for the joy that is coming to her by patiently doing her duty.

She should try to guard herself against irritability, nervousness and fancifulness.

Many people have an idea that to indulge in fancies is the peculiarity of a woman who is about to become a mother. It is nothing of the kind. It is one of the occasions, of which there are several in life, for people to be calm and sensible, and to use their reason. Pregnancy is a perfectly natural condition. It is not a disease; it is the ordinary way appointed by Providence according to which the race is kept up.

It depends very much upon a woman whether it shall be for her a blessing or a calamity; and the first step which she can take toward converting it into a blessing is to resolve, if reasonably, make every preparation which she can for every contingency which is likely to arise, and then wait and trust.

By acting thus she will make things easier for herself, and will certainly be doing the best for the baby.

The next thing a mother can do to benefit her child before it is born is to endeavor to regulate wisely her thoughts and feelings, and to keep her mind occupied with good things. An expectant mother should not allow herself to cherish unkindly suspicions of others; if she does she will be helping to make her child peevish and irritable. She should aim at what is worthy, and look as much as possible at what is beautiful.

Not only his bodily welfare, but his character and his moral well being depend to a great extent upon the mother and father and the influences they may exert.

If petted and indulged, baby will grow to be selfish, irritable, or cruel; if he meets with unkindness, he will probably become deceitful or hard; if he is not educated and trained, his being will be maimed and imperfect.

But if he is guided and directed wisely, set in the right path, equipped with the best weapons, there is no saying how useful he may become; how good, true and brave he may be; how much better the world may be because he has lived.

Of course I forgive you. What an idea!"

"Oh, George"——

"And," the man went on, "I'm not so sure that I'm not glad too."

"Really?"

"Yes, glad that I know the truth at last. You know well enough how I've felt about it all along. By Jove, it's funny, though, isn't it? I could never bring myself to believe that Mr. Holland was anything but Mr. Holland, or that I was anything but what I am and always have been—just plain George Lang, a chap who was blessed during the old lady toward him and kissed her reverently.

"I think I understand, mother," he said hoarsely. "Yes, I will call you mother still. You are my mother—the only mother I have ever known."

Quick Forgiveness.

"George"—the old lady looked up at him through her blinding tears—"do you forgive me? Can you ever forgive me?"

The young giant squared his shoulders.

"Forgive you? Why, mother mine, of

him just for sheer joy! George Lang!"

George Is Glad.

His massive chest swelled with pride, and he struck the well-known professional attitude.

"I can smell the sawdust and the tan," he cried. "The grease paint and the smell of naphtha and horses; I can hear 'em cheering. I feel a new man already! Won't I have a pleasant half hour with old Blenheim! I'll be even with him and Vaughan—poor old Vaughan, he'll be a bit sick, I'll bet! Fancy his thoughts when he realizes that he's been wasting all this time in trying to make a gentleman out of me, and all for nothing—because that's the point, isn't it, mother?"

"My dear," said the old lady, "I do not see that the fact that you are not Mr. Holland need make any difference to your being a gentleman. You are a gentleman in the truest and best sense of the word."

"That's just what I've always felt, or tried to believe," answered George; "and what I always felt with Blenheim and Vaughan, good fellows enough in their way, was that they were doing their best to make me the very reverse. Ah, well, they haven't succeeded, have they, mother?"

And won't Bella be glad! My word! They were doing their best to try and rob me of Bella, too, and they failed there just as they failed in the other thing. Bella is mine, and it won't be long before all the world shall know it."

The young giant's blue eyes lighted up with enthusiasm as the deep-toned song rang out defiantly. He was a very Ajax defying the lightnings of Zeus.

As to Mr. Braine.

Mrs. Holland smiled through her tears. This was how she liked George. This was how he had met trouble and adversity on many a dark day in the strange time through which she had passed with him.

"We must not forget what this means," she said gently. "We must not forget that no one must be out in communicating with Stephen."

"You're right!" exclaimed George. "We won't lose a moment. I'll send a wire off right away, and I'll telegraph to Mr. Blenheim, and see if we can't get the good news in the newspapers at once. Lord, how, what Peregrine Braine squints! Mother, I'm just off my head with delight. You would believe it if you could get a little glimpse into my thoughts just at this present moment."

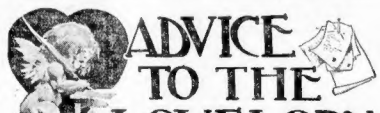
"Talking of Mr. Braine," said Mrs. Holland, "he was here to-day."

"Fergus Braine here to-day?" gasped George incredulously. "What, in the name of all that's wonderful, did he want with you?"

"He is a bad man, George," said Mrs. Holland very seriously.

"Humph! As if I didn't know that, mother. But that doesn't answer my question. What's he up to now? I saw the brute yesterday. He must have come straight down. What did he say? And what did you say to him? I hope you had him kicked out of the house. Where is he now? Do you know?"

TO BE CONTINUED.



SPEAK TO HER

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young man of nineteen and deeply in love with a girl of seventeen. While in my company she professes to be very fond of me, yet I am sure she is not interested in me as soon as I leave her she pays equally as much attention to other young men. Kindly advise me whether I should continue her acquaintance in that manner or speak to her regarding the matter. CONSTANT.

BY all means speak to her about it and you will have to give her up. She is young, and it may only be that she likes a little fun. A word from you may settle the matter.

HELP LIGHTEN HER BURDEN

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young man twenty-three years old. I am now making on an average $9 a week and have steady employment, with prospects of more money shortly. I learn my trade. I never did anything very wrong. I do drink a little—not much. Have no other bad habits to speak about. I am in love with a young lady about my own age, and she seems to like me. She works and has to help her mother. Would it be right for me to propose marriage to her? J. G. Y.

YES, it would be quite proper for you to propose to her. You could be engaged until you are making a better salary, and then you could help toward the mother's support.

SCARLET LIES

By X and Z, Authors of Married to Mystery

CHAPTER CLVIII.

WHEN the old lady had finished a silence fell between them. George stared blankly into space. Mrs. Holland buried her face in her hands, and cried silently.

"Oh, God," she sobbed, "help me in this dreadful day! Do not desert me in this time of trial and degradation——"

George started forward, and impulsively drew the old lady toward him and kissed her reverently.

"I think I understand, mother," he said hoarsely. "Yes, I will call you mother still. You are my mother—the only mother I have ever known."

"George, can you ever forgive me? Can you ever forgive me?"

The young giant squared his shoulders.

"Forgive you? Why, mother mine, of course I forgive you. What an idea!"

"Oh, George"——

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"Really?"

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"I know—I know," sighed Mrs. Holland. "But it doesn't make it any easier for you for all that. Do you fully realize what this means?"

"Of course I do," said George enthusiastically. "It means the end of hunting! I can be a man again, not a puppet of old Blenheim's—a buffoon, an idiot, trying to make himself and other people believe he's a millionaire. Why, mother, it's just splendid. I feel as if a ton of weight were lifted off my chest. Think of it, I'm George Lang again—George Lang, the Lion King! By gum, I'll make old Reeve's fortune for him just for sheer joy! George Lang!"

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His massive chest swelled with pride, and he struck the well-known professional attitude.

"I can smell the sawdust and the tan," he cried. "The grease paint and the smell of naphtha and horses; I can hear 'em cheering. I feel a new man already! Won't I have a pleasant half hour with old Blenheim! I'll be even with him and Vaughan—poor old Vaughan, he'll be a bit sick, I'll bet! Fancy his thoughts when he realizes that he's been wasting all this time in trying to make a gentleman out of me, and all for nothing—because that's the point, isn't it, mother?"

"My dear," said the old lady, "I do not see that the fact that you are not Mr. Holland need make any difference to your being a gentleman. You are a gentleman in the truest and best sense of the word."

"That's just what I've always felt, or tried to believe," answered George; "and what I always felt with Blenheim and Vaughan, good fellows enough in their way, was that they were doing their level best to make me the very reverse. Ah, well, they haven't succeeded, have they, mother?"

And won't Bella be glad! My word! They were doing their best to try and rob me of Bella, too, and they failed there just as they failed in the other thing. Bella is mine, and it won't be long before all the world shall know it."

The young giant's blue eyes lighted up with enthusiasm as the deep-toned song rang out defiantly. He was a very Ajax defying the lightnings of Zeus.

As to Mr. Braine.

Mrs. Holland smiled through her tears. This was how she liked George. This was how he had met trouble and adversity on many a dark day in the strange time through which she had passed with him.

"We must not forget what this means," she said gently. "We must not forget that no one must be out in communicating with Stephen."

"You're right!" exclaimed George. "We won't lose a moment. I'll send a wire off right away, and I'll telegraph to Mr. Blenheim, and see if we can't get the good news in the newspapers at once. Lord, how, what Peregrine Braine squints! Mother, I'm just off my head with delight. You would believe it if you could get a little glimpse into my thoughts just at this present moment."

"Talking of Mr. Braine," said Mrs. Holland, "he was here to-day."

"Fergus Braine here to-day?" gasped George incredulously. "What, in the name of all that's wonderful, did he want with you?"

"He is a bad man, George," said Mrs. Holland very seriously.

"Humph! As if I didn't know that, mother. But that doesn't answer my question. What's he up to now? I saw the brute yesterday. He must have come straight down. What did he say? And what did you say to him? I hope you had him kicked out of the house. Where is he now? Do you know?"

TO BE CONTINUED.

Politeness Pays When You Are Travelling

IT is surprising to notice how often the politeness of some people is quite forgotten when travelling by train, 'bus or car, and the many breaches of good manners that are committed by both sexes.

Now that the number of girls travelling to and from the city day by day is so large, they are apt to be regarded and treated as men, and many little acts of courtesy that are usually expected from the male sex are wanting.

It is not at all compulsory for a man to offer a lady his seat in a crowded conveyance, as he has paid for his ticket and has a perfect right to the seat, but a true gentleman would rather suffer the discomforts of being jogged from one side of the car to another than see a girl standing in a full car doing so.

The Other Side

But there is the other side of the question to look at, and perhaps the lack of good manners in some men is owing to the lack of politeness in some women. Who has not met the girl who, when offered a seat in a crowded train, takes it with an air of superiority, as if she had a perfect right to it, and without a word of thanks?

Then there is the girl who refuses the offer of a seat in such a blunt manner that it is scarcely wondered at that men who have met with such treatment are not in a hurry to give up their seats again. Surely it is just as easy, and far more polite, to accept the gent in a proper manner.

Another breach of good manners which is most annoying to the occupants of a car is, when entering a train, to begin conglobbing at the closeness and demanding to have the windows raised.

Perhaps where you are sitting you do not feel the draught, or get the dirt from the engine, and if is most inconsiderate to expect to have the window open at the cost of other people's comfort.

A Common Failing

Talking across the car to one another shows lack of politeness of which women are chiefly guilty. This is often decidedly irritating to the other passengers, as they have no wish to listen to matters that do not concern them, and are interrupted, perhaps, in the midst of reading by the continual flow of conversation that goes on.

Of course, to keep a conversation in a street car is almost an impossibility, and cannot be done without all the other travellers hearing what is being talked of, yet one often has to listen to a most personal conversation that goes on across the aisle between two persons who are quite heedless of the other passengers' feelings.

There are many discomforts to be put up with when travelling long distances, and it is then that true politeness will show itself in many little ways which will make the journey all the more enjoyable for all parties concerned.

If, in travelling, we studied other people's feelings a little more perhaps the long, tedious journey would prove far more comfortable, and the short daily journeys to the city or elsewhere a great deal more pleasant than they sometimes are.

HOW TO CLEAN IVORY

WASH the ornaments well in soap and water, using a soft toothbrush to remove the dust from any fine work there may be upon them. Dry them by laying them in bright sunshine, keeping them constantly wet with soapy water for several days while they are in the sun. Finally wash and rinse them again. Never let them get dry, or the first wet will cause the ivory to warp.

If the ivory is much stained, but not very deeply, rub the surface with finely-ground pumice stone and water, moisten well and leave in the sun to bleach as above recommended. If this does not succeed, wash the knife handle or other articles with one part of nitric acid and ten parts of water.

Polish with very finely powdered whiting made into a paste with vinegar.

WHEN THE WORLD IS YOUNG

Copyright, 1905, by American Journal Examiner

"What yer smiling so happy about?" "I just now's help it, Chimmie, when I think that it's only two days now before school begins."

"Why, Johnny, don't you know it isn't nice to come to Sunday school in a sweater?" "It ain't? I want ter tell yer dis is de sweater Kid Mugging wore de night he knocked out Skinny Dugan! Ain't dat good enough?"

"'Scuse dese unmanly tears, Hiram, but dey just will flow when I think how I've worshipped dat big brother all dese years, an' now jest listen to him."

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

A Youthful Frock

No. 2,878.—A smart little sailor suit is pictured in the accompanying illustration, with box-plaited skirt, hanging in kilt effect, waist and sleeve. Mannish stripe combined with two rows of black soutache braid served as material for this frock, but any of the soft wool fabrics will answer fully as well. Challis, cashmere or French flannel in reseda, drab blue or brown are all appropriate, and many of the new cotton goods, which are so inexpensive and pretty, would make a cool little gown, and one which would have the additional advantage of being easily laundered.

For medium size, three yards material of 36 inches wide are required.

Pattern No. 2,878 is in five sizes, from two to ten years.

Send 10 cents to obtain this pattern, postpaid, and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 230, Boston, Mass.

No. 2,878.

SIZE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

ASK CATHOLICS TO ABANDON RUM BUSINESS

Boston Temperance Organization Wants Anti-Treating Law—Warns Catholics.

DRINK HABIT A DISEASE

Resolution Passed by Boston Catholic Temperance Society

"We stand before the world as the pledged opponents of whatever conduces to the making of drunkards—the custom of treating in barrooms, illegal liquor selling, selling of adulterated liquors, corrupting of voters, selling liquor to minors and admitting women to saloons."

Urging all "unfortunate Catholics engaged in the liquor business" to stop "strewing their lives with the wrecks of some of God's noblest creations," and declaring in unmeasured terms their favor of an anti-treating law, the quarterly convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of the archdiocese of Boston went on record as opposed to those of the Catholic Church who sell rum, and flooded it a resolution that they desert the liquor business.

After routine business had been disposed of, the framing of resolutions against the rum demon was considered. Father Francis J. Butler, president of the organization, and Rev. Michael J. Dooley of St. Mary's Church presented this resolution:

Drink Habit a Disease.

"As the drink habit in its advanced stage not infrequently becomes a disease, practically destroying the will, the Boston Union recommends and urges that it be treated as such, that the victim, restored physically, may be in a condition to employ means necessary for his moral reformation.

"As self-denial is difficult to acquire unless learned in Christian homes, the union appeals to Catholic parents to bring up their children as total abstainers until they are twenty-one years of age, have been enrolled in a total abstinence society and become members of such an organization themselves.

"After condemning the use of strong drink in the home and at family reunions, the resolutions continue: "The conviction that the taking of a total abstinence pledge is unmanly and signifies the loss of self-respect and the deforvement of character we condemn as an unwarranted slur of a grand word as applied to total abstinence.

"As right living is made a matter chiefly by salutary laws, all friends of total abstinence should support legislation for the promotion of temperance, and where possible Catholics should co-operate with non-Catholic organizations to secure and enforce legislation in discountenance the drinking customs of society.

Want Anti-Treating Law.

"We, the members of this organization, advocate the enactment of a law prohibiting treating to intoxicating drink—a custom to which perhaps more than any other is due the prevalence and the many evils of drink in this country.

"We stand before the world as the pledged opponents of whatever conduces to the making of drunkards—the custom of treating in barrooms, illegal liquor selling, selling of adulterated liquors, corrupting of voters, selling liquor to minors and admitting women into saloons—and we ask all unfortunate Catholics engaged in the liquor business to heed the call of the temperance cause to desert it and avoid strewing their lives with the wrecks of many of God's noblest creations and bring no disgrace on our holy religion."

The resolutions condemn the furnishing of liquor at meetings of associations, declare the drink habit to be the workingman's greatest foe and cite the fact that sobriety is rapidly becoming a condition precedent to increase in employment.

FEUD REVIVED; MAN STABBED

Had Origin in Fight Between Two Boys in Ireland 20 Years Ago.

The stabbing of Patrick McCabe in front of a South Boston barber shop, his alleged assailant being Patrick Costello, is the latest incident marking an old feud which had its origin in a fight between two boys in County Galway, Ireland, twenty years ago.

The stabbing was the result of a discussion which started in the barber shop. The two men started for the same chair at the call of "Next," McCabe getting there first. Angry words followed, and both men were ordered out of the place. They went, and on reaching the street blows were exchanged. In the scrimmage McCabe received a knife thrust in the abdomen. As he fell Costello escaped and ran away.

McCabe finally made his way home, a physician was called and McCabe was at once sent to the hospital, where his condition is on the "dangerous list."

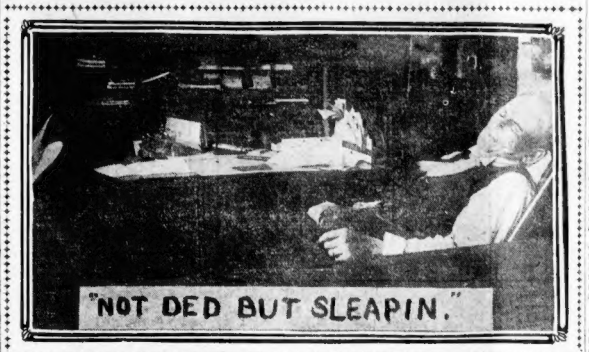
Mrs. McCabe says that her husband told her that when he and the Costellos were boys in Ireland he had a fight with one of them, Michael by name, and that he got the better of him, and since then they have always been making trouble for him.

Two years ago, she says, the alleged assailant's head was cut open by one of the Costellos and a year later he had a fight with the other, Michael Costello, with whom he had his second fight with Patrick. Last week, and his alleged assailant in this last affray is Michael's brother.

STORK TO VISIT HOME OF LEPER

WAREHAM, Sept. 11.—Dr. Joshua P. Lewis, superintendent of State adult poor, has made arrangements for the transfer of Mrs. Napoleon Barbosa Baros, the leper at "Square Hole," in East Wareham, to Penikese Island. It is anticipated that the stork will soon pay a visit to the leper's home.

AWOKE IN TIME TO LEANR HOW HE APPEARED ASLEEP



HOW JOKER'S CAMERA CAUGHT FRANK DYER OF ARLINGTON.

A Joker Photographed Arlington Man Sleeping at Desk and Mailed Him Picture.

Frank P. Dyer, a prominent Arlington merchant and prohibitionist, is looking for the joker who photographed him asleep at his office desk, reproduced the picture on the back of a postal card and mailed it to Dyer in time to have it delivered to Dyer at his desk within an hour after he had awakened.

The photo on the postal card, a comical and exceedingly life-like picture of Dyer in slumber, was sarcastically labelled:

NOT DED BUT SLEAPIN'.

Mr. Dyer does not dare to fall asleep again at his desk for fear some more photos of him will be "snapped."

Mr. Dyer is known as a lecturer and temperance advocate of considerable local prominence. He has regularly been a Prohibition candidate in Arlington and is an energetic and active man. But he does like other hard-working citizens, occasionally get sleepy even in midday.

This day he went to his office at 2 p. m., wrote a few letters and then dozed off into a refreshing little nap. While he was dreaming of a happy time when "Prohibition" shall be the first law of the land, a friend with a camera came in. This camera artist "snapped" a fine view of Dyer slumbering quietly. He hustled home with his camera, developed the plate and made a print on a postal card sensitized on the back for photo work. As a final touch of humor he reproduced on the postal the line giving information that Mr. Dyer had not passed away but was merely in slumber. He hurried this postal to the postoffice and was just in time to catch the afternoon delivery.

Meanwhile Mr. Dyer awakened and resumed his work, feeling much better after his nap. The postman came at four o'clock.

"Postal for you, Mr. Dyer," said the postman with a grin.

Mr. Dyer took the postal, turned it over to see what was written, and found on just how he looks when he is asleep. He appreciates the fact that it is a fine photo, ing it into the mail and then into his hands.

Photograph Delivered by Carrier an Hour After Frank Dyer Woke Up.

JACK HARKAWAY'S SON

A Story of Stirring Adventure, Afloat and Ashore, of a Brave Boy

By CAPTAIN RICHARD RUDD, Author of "WHO KILLED GERALD BROWN?"

YESTERDAY we left our young friend, Jak Harkaway, climbing the road to the top of the Palisades in Hunston's automobile. The machine had got beyond control, and Jack saw no means of escape. Hunston had just detected his presence and was about to throw him under the wheels, that he might forever be rid of the one person who stood between him and his life of successful crime.

CHAPTER XXV.

The Escape of the Cheetah.

HASTILY had he said the words when there was a terrific commotion in the back of the tonneau.

A wild shriek, as of some furious beast of prey, rose above the hum and whir of the wheels.

Hunston loosed his hold on Jack's collar and turned about.

The man at the wheel let go his grip and the next second the big machine was zigzagging wildly about the road, threatening every minute to dash the occupants to destruction.

And still the cry continued, now wilder and more horrible than ever.

Fighting a Wild Beast.

Freed by Hunston's action, Jack turned his head toward the sound.

Under the tarpaulin that was spread over the rear seat of the car something was struggling.

At the same time the cries continued, growing more terrible as they multiplied.

The tarpaulin was violently shaken.

Something, something whose nature Jack could not guess, was beneath it and struggling to escape.

Unmindful of the danger of being thrown out, he leaped over the back of the seat and landed square on the tarpaulin.

Hunston crouched, covering where he was.

The chauffeur had now regained control of the steering apparatus, but seemed unable to check the speed of the car.

Jack had scarcely landed on the tarpaulin when something heaved beneath him, and he was almost sent over the side.

Teeth and Claws.

What manner of creature was this that Hunston was carrying with him?

Gorillas, cobras, murderous East Indians all those Jack had become accustomed to.

Yet under this canvas was some unknown creature, which had in some mysterious manner escaped.

That it was more powerful than any of the others Jack already had abundant evidence.

That it was fully as dangerous he could guess from its savage cries and wild struggles.

He held to the stanchion supporting the cover of the car with one hand, and with the other he seized a wrench, which lay temporarily near, and beat with all his might upon what he judged to be the creature's head.

Hunston, deadly pale, crouched on the front seat, and watched the conflict over his shoulder.

Jack could see that his enemy was in deadly terror, and was making ready to jump for his life at any time.

But he had little time to think of Hunston.

Suddenly from beneath a corner of the canvas there shot a great furry paw, fanged with claws three inches long.

Behind it came a terrible head, with a mouth wide open, white, dripping jaws and a formidable array of teeth.

The Cheetah!

Jack knew now what he had to face.

Hunston was taking with him a cheetah, one of the ferocious man-hunting leopards which are used to such dreadful purpose in their native country.

Jack struck out at himself with a bound, and the next instant was coming at Jack's throat.

A well-directed blow between his eyes stopped him, although it failed either to kill or stun.

He tumbled back into the tonneau with a savage snarl, and whirling about, made a dive at Hunston with one of his great paws.

Hunston screamed in agony.

That one blow had half torn his scalp from his head.

Jack brought down his wrench again, and the cheetah's attention was turned toward him.

Crouching horribly and with eyes blazing in the half darkness, it crouched, ready to spring.

In another second it would have been upon him had not the automobile given a sudden lurch, throwing the great animal bodily over the side.

For a time it galloped after the flying car, but its speed was insufficient to enable it to keep up, and soon its cries were echoing far behind, striking terror to the occupants of the big machine and causing dogs to barking and horses to whinnying in fear for miles about.

Hunston lay in the seat, stunned.

The chauffeur was busy with the automobile, unmindful of his chief's plight.

He was striving vainly to stop the big machine, but stop it would not.

Jack knew that it was a matter of a very few minutes before the machine would be wrecked.

The frightened chauffeur was working at the levers, pulling first one and then another, without any apparent result.

Vaulting over his seat, he pulled Hunston to a position of comparative safety and endeavored to aid the driver.

But the machine was hopelessly beyond control, and Jack, who was not familiar with a French machine, could do nothing.

Matters were suddenly complicated by the revival of Hunston.

Of this Jack had no inkling as he worked at the levers.

But when he was struck a powerful blow over the back of the head and sent, half-stunned, to the floor of the car, he knew that his old enemy had revived and was gathering the game into his own hands.

Jack speedily recovered from the blow and sprang at Hunston's throat.

The Struggle in the Car.

Hunston, his face smeared with blood from the horrible wound in his head, had become for the time a raving maniac.

He rained blows blindly about him, striking right and left, but with such bad judgment that Jack escaped all of them.

The boy patiently waited his time. It came unexpectedly.

Some dog, taken by fear struck too hard. Jack sprang lightly out of the way, and Hunston was carried by the force of the blow past his balance and fell sprawling to the floor of the car.

Jack was about to seize him and render him harmless by a blow, when a yell from the chauffeur brought his eyes to the front. What he saw sent the blood from his face.

The big machine had swung out of the main road and was speeding along a disused lane that led directly to the brink of the Palisades.

The steering gear had been crippled, and it was impossible to check the machine's speed.

Jack could see the lights of the city far below, reflected in the shining river.

He knew that it was a 200-foot drop from brink to base of the cliffs, and he prepared to jump.

But as he did so the man in the bottom of the car rose to his right side, and gripped his foot as he started to jump.

Down he went to the floor.

Jack gave himself up to despair.

He could almost feel himself falling, falling, to dash to pieces with the wreck of the automobile on the rocks below.

TO BE CONTINUED.

TO THE BOY READERS OF THE BOSTON AMERICAN:

DON'T ever be dazzled by big fortunes made at race tracks or in gambling games, whether in business or in a gambling hell.

EASY MONEY never does any one any good.

Nothing is worth while in this world if it is come by dishonestly.

The rich men who give away large sums of money do it because their consciences are not quiet.

You, with your wages, are far happier than they.

And you will always be happier if you make what money you make by ways you would not be ashamed to have the world know all about.

Study hard, grow strong up and begin to vote, you can help bring about NATIONAL HONESTY by making dishonesty impossible and sending all bookmakers and race track gamblers to the penitentiary where they belong.

Until then you should look upon them not as lucky and prosperous men, but as common thieves, who are not fit to associate with decent people.

MAN AND GIRL SAVE FOUR IN BOSTON HARBOR

Rocking a Dory Costs One Life, but Young Rescuers Pull Others from Water.

GIRL SAVED TWO LIVES

Fooling in a dory off Governor's Island one man and his life, and would have cost the lives of four others had not Miss Rosie Bell of No. 202 Everett street, East Boston, and her fiance, John J. Gleason of No. 249 Everett street, played the parts of hero and heroine.

Martin McDonough of No. 546 East Fifth street, South Boston, is the man who lost his life. Three of his companions were Peter Coffey of Bolton street, South Boston; Timothy Bracken, No. 4 Adams place, South Boston, and William Keane of West Second street, South Boston.

Man Capsized Dory.

The five men had been at a camp on the island during the night, and went out in a dory shortly after 9 o'clock. Campers on the shore saw them fooling in the dory, and pulled to the men to be more careful. One of the men was seen to stand on the edge of the boat and in a second it capsized and all five men were struggling in the water.

Miss Bell and Mr. Gleason were row ing in a small boat near the scene of the accident and heard the cries of people on the shore. They rowed with all their might, and reached the place where the men were struggling in the water in very quick time.

McDonough was alone trying to save himself, while the other men were in a panic, and Miss Bell and Mr. Gleason were trying in this manner to keep themselves afloat.

The rowboat being so small and fragile, Gleason did not risk taking the men into it for fear of capsizing it. Miss Bell rowed him to the first two men, and Gleason catching them by the collars held their heads out of water. He was rowed to the next couple who were struggling and shouting.

Girl Saves Two Lives.

One of these could swim, and as the boat approached he let go his companion and Miss Bell reached out for the latter. While struggling and kicking to save himself she pulled him into the boat, and with great calmness commanded him to row, while she stood up in the bow and reached out and saved the other man.

Every effort was made to find McDonough, but without avail. After the others had been landed the rescuers rowed to the spot where he was last seen, but after staying and searching for him these half an hour they returned to the shore.

His body was found later by Brackett and was taken to Bragg's undertaking rooms.

Gleason has made several rescues, being an expert swimmer and oarsman. Miss Bell is known as one of the best oarswomen in East Boston and is also considered an expert swimmer.

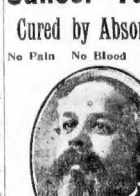
MYSTERIOUS $500,000 FIRE.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Sept. 11.—A loss of $500,000 was caused by a mysterious fire which broke out in the freight yards of the Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific railroad here yesterday, burning the freight depot with its contents, forty seven cars, most of which were loaded.

Cancer and Tumor

Cured by Absorption

No Pain No Blood No Knife



I have been curing cancer, tumor, chronic and all blood diseases by my special absorption method of treatment for the past 25 years and have on file at my office hundreds of testimonials from patients that have been cured to stay cured.

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I charge nothing for a friendly talk. Come to my office; consult me; let me diagnose your case. It will not cost you one cent. If your case is curable it will tell you so and will charge you according to your means and your ailment.

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I cure to my absorption methods cancers and tumors, chronic, nervous and blood diseases; also all diseases of men and women, no matter from what cause they originate or how long standing. If you cannot call, write for book and symptom blank.

DR. JAMES M. SOLOMON
2A BEACON STREET
office hours 10 a. m. to 6 p. m. Saturdays until 9.

Vacation Over - School Begins

New Shoes Are Needed. Ask for the Rice & Hutchins Make

RICE & HUTCHINS'

LETS THE CHILD'S FOOT GROW AS IT SHOULD

Black Kid, Russia Calf, Patent Colt and Box Calf.

WIDTHS 5 TO E

Infants' sizes, 5½ to 8..... $1.50
Child's sizes, 8½ to 11..... 1.75
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Boys' sizes, 1 to 5½..... 2.50
Also Made for Men and Women.

THE "SIGNET" SHOE

GOODYEAR WELT.

Several leathers. Comfort and service.
For Boys, sizes 1 to 5½ cost $2.50

"R. & H." SCHOOL SHOE

Fine Quality Uppers and Best Sole Leather. Kid, Chrome, Velour or Patent Leathers. Several Shapes.

Boys' sizes, 2½ to 5½ cost.. $2.00
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For misses and children, little men and boys. Several different leathers.

Infants' sizes, 5½ to 8..... $1.00
Child's sizes, 8½ to 11..... 1.25
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Little Men's sizes, 11 to 13½.. 1.50
Boys' sizes, 1 to 5½..... 2.00

THE HARDKNOCKS SHOE

Satin Calf Uppers, best soles, sewed or nailed. Unexcelled wearers.

Boys' sizes, 1 to 5½ cost..... $1.75
Little Men's, 9 to 13½ cost.... 1.50

As a guarantee of reliability, Rice & Hutchins stamp their name and trade-mark on every pair of these shoes. Ask for these brands. Most dealers sell them. If yours does not, write to the makers and they will tell you where you can be supplied.

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A Jolly Performance
ONLY COMIC OPERA IN TOWN
Sam S. and Lee Shubert Offer
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Beginning Tonight
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During this engagement Home will be Thursday seats. Instead of Wed.

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38 WEEKS in New York
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THE HEIR TO THE HOORAH
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RUSSELL BROS
—IN THE—
Great Jewel Mystery
Next Week—Robert Fitzsimmons.

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Steamer KING PHILIP
CAPT. ED. W. DIXON
Leaves South Side of Commercial Wharf Tuesday and Thursday at 10 A. M. Returning at 4:30 P. M. Lines, bait and chowder free.
PRIZES $150 IN GOLD. FARE $1.

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Next Vaudeville **Covered Open Theatre** Evs. 8:30
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NOTE—This theatre will be closed tonight, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings for Dress Rehearsals of this theatre's new season's stock company.
Thursday, Sept. 14,
Otis Skinner
IN CLYDE FITCH'S
HIS GRACE DE GRAMMONT
Seat Sale begins today. Mats. Wed. and Sat.

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EDITORIAL PAGE OF HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 11

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

50 AND 52 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, SEPTEMBER 11, 1905.

Eleven Million Dollars Is Not Enough, Mr. Herron

It Would Take More Than Eleven Thousand Million Dollars to Tear Down the Home, the Monogamic Marriage Built Up Through Centuries

Professor Herron, formerly a clergyman and now a seer, has inherited, with his wife, eleven million dollars from his wife's mother.

On behalf of the interesting professor and his wife, suddenly made so rich, an announcement is made which amounts to this:

They believe that marriage, the permanent living together of one man and one woman, devoting their lives to each other and the care of their children, is a failure and should be put an end to.

Professor Herron thinks that he has invented a kind of marriage that is better than the old-fashioned kind.

To prove the soundness of his idea, he is erecting buildings, and is going to start a colony on the new plan.

The friends of marriage, of decency, of progress on the road to civilization, need not worry about Professor Herron's scheme, or about his eleven million dollars.

If he had eleven times eleven million dollars he couldn't possibly tear out of the human conscience and the human heart the feelings that have made marriage, faithfulness, permanency of affection between one man and one woman an indestructible feature of our life.

Professor Herron may find among the higher apes a fairly good imitation of what he considers the proper marriage idea. And even among the apes—if he selects the finest types—he will find already a glimmering of decency, a beginning of the notion that it pays to be faithful, loyal and permanent.

When Professor Herron says that the old-fashioned marriage is behind the times, he gets things upside down.

The sacred institution of marriage is not behind the times. On the contrary, MEN ARE NOT YET WORTHY OF IT, THEY ARE NOT YET SUFFICIENTLY DEVELOPED TO DEMONSTRATE, AS THEY WILL ONE DAY, THE BEAUTY OF DEVOTION, OF LIFE-LONG, FAITHFUL, HAPPY EXISTENCE IN THE HOME.

Among human beings there exists here and there a rebellion against marriage, its responsibilities and its limitations.

But all effort to interfere with the slow work of centuries will fail. Marriage will become stronger and stronger in the estimation of men.

There are of course tragedies in married life. There are women made miserable by unworthy mates.

But marriage as an institution is a success, it is permanent, it accounts practically for all the moral progress of the human race. It is a part of that human race, it will last as long as civilization shall last, and civilization will steadily be made better by marriage in the future, as in the past.

If Mr. Herron wants to do anything effective with his eleven million dollars, he may well give up his idea of tearing down marriage—for that he will never do.

This Country Is Pretty Rich

Could It Not Afford to Pay Decently ALL THE MEN That Work for It?

The men that drive the mail wagons in New York City are on strike.

THE MAILS MUST BE MOVED. Nothing should be allowed to interfere with immediate handling of the letters of the people.

But there is no doubt that all citizens will sympathize with the drivers in their demands for decent treatment.

And there is no doubt that sufficient public sentiment should be aroused to compel a change in the sweating system of the men that get the mail carting contracts.

You understand of course that these mail drivers are not hired by the government. The government at least pays living wages to its men. It does so because public opinion demands it, and because NOBODY IS FINANCIALLY INTERESTED IN KEEPING WAGES DOWN.

That is one good thing for workingmen to remember when they are discussing public ownership.

The drivers of the mail wagons are hired by men who get from the government contracts to carry the mails.

The men now on strike demand a reduction in their hours, from twelve to eleven hours per day, and an increase in their pay from $1.60 to $2.00.

Does that seem EXCESSIVE to you?

Is it not disgraceful that men working for the United States government should be asked to work twelve hours a day?

And is it not disgraceful that any man in New York City, where the trusts have made living as expensive as it is in New York, should be asked to work for the government for such miserable pay as $1.60?

As a matter of fact, the government should employ its own drivers directly, and pay decent wages. There is no reason on earth why in the City of New York contractors should come in between the government and the people and make money by sweating men down to the lowest wages.

The government could, and it OUGHT, to own its own wagons and horses, and to pay its own drivers decent wages.

The drivers of the mail wagons occupy responsible positions. They are required to be prompt, sober, and the mail sacks confided to their care are of the greatest public value and importance.

The editor of this newspaper has striven in Congress to bring about the passage of the national eight-hour bill—a bill that would compel those who TAKE CONTRACTS FROM THE GOVERNMENT to work their employes only eight hours per day—at the prevailing rate of wages at least—thus according them decent treatment such as any worker has a right to demand at the hands of his government.

This effort to give the men an eight-hour day on government work has been repeatedly defeated by the railroads and the other trust interests. These interests want the government contracts. They want the biggest prices for the government contracts.

AND THEY WANT THE RIGHT TO PAY THE MEN WHO DO THE GOVERNMENT WORK UNDER THEM AS LITTLE AS THEY CAN LIVE ON.

What is needed in charge of government expenditures and government contracts is representative men that will not be the tools of the trusts, railroads, etc.

The amount of money which the railroads of this country steal from the postoffice every year—WITH THE KNOWLEDGE AND CONNIVANCE OF PUBLIC OFFICIALS—would more than suffice to pay good wages to all of the drivers and others that are now sweated on government contract work.

Our readers should use influence with their Congressmen to bring about the passage of the law that will make it impossible for a citizen of this country to get fat on government contracts, and at the same time to refuse decent pay TO THE MAN THAT IS ACTUALLY DOING THE GOVERNMENT WORK.

As for the teamsters now on strike, the sympathy of the public will be with them. And while the handling of the mails must be held paramount to all other consideration, it will be generally hoped that the men will succeed in compelling the contractors, well paid and prosperous, to give the men at least halfway decent treatment. That is all they ask, even if they are WILLING to work eleven hours for $2.00 a day.

CECIL IN SEARCH OF A JOB

NOW IF YOU SEE ANYBODY BEYOND THEIR DEPTH, BRING THEM IN!
THAT'LL BE EASY!
GREAT SCOTT! THAT WOMAN'S ALMOST GONE!
COURAGE, MADAM, I'LL SAVE YOU!
HOW DARE YOU!
BLUB! BLUB!
HEAVENS! I GUESS HE WAS ONLY TRYING TO SAVE ME! I DO BELIEVE HE'S DROWNING!
I PULLED HIM OUT JUST IN TIME!
I SAVED HER ALL RIGHT, BUT I'M GOING TO QUIT THE JOB!
WHY THAT'S MY WIFE SHE'S THE BEST SWIMMER ON THE BEACH!

He Saved the Lady's Life, and Then She Saved His.

A WEDDING IN BUGVILLE

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CABBY—These blooming bridal couples are more trouble than they're worth. How do they expect a horse to pull a load like this?

A Young Woman With High Ideas

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory

THE following communication, recently received at this office, I here print in full, reserving the right to make upon the same some frank criticism:

"Dear Sir—I have before me your article in the AMERICAN entitled 'The Higher Education for Women.'

"In the main I agree with you, but there are exceptions to which, I think, you have given no thought.

"Household cares and household work are all very well for the woman who has servants at her command or for the woman who has but one or two children to take care of; but what of those women whose husbands are barely able to feed the five, six, seven, even more, mouths?

"Don't you think it is a positive drudgery to them? They wash dishes 1,095 times a year. Is it a wonder that they sigh for something higher than that?

"I don't believe in a woman wasting her years away washing clothes, washing dishes and scrubbing floors.

"I am only a young girl of eighteen, and, I assure you, I would much prefer looking through a telescope watching eclipses, to washing dishes.

"R. R. R."

I was brought up to be very respectful to the ladies, both young and old, and I greatly deplore the fact that I shall be obliged to speak to this young woman quite plainly.

And, in the first place, my dear young woman, you are mistaken in thinking that I forgot the "dishes," the "clothes" and the "floors." I was not unaware of the fact that among the collateral of the home were dishes, clothes and floors, and that they all needed, from time to time, to be washed.

Nor was I unmindful of the fact that the washing of dishes and scrubbing of floors is not the most delightful species of work in the world, especially when there is a good deal of it, and it all falls upon one person.

I know perfectly well that about the home life there is a vast amount of what some people call "drudgery," together with a whole lot of responsibility, self-sacrifice and privation.

And I also know something else. I know that the man or woman who is capable of the two highest of all sentiments—duty and love—is gladly willing to accept the bitter with the sweet, the thorns with the roses, the drudgery and self-sacrifice with the home.

I am not going to be fool enough to say that drudgery and self-sacrifice are within themselves things to be desired, but I am going to say that where love and duty are the toil and self-sacrifice are accepted cheerfully and gracefully.

In other words, it is not "drudgery" to toil for those we love. In that which duty bids us do there is no thought of the menial, the cheap or the belittling.

The mother about whose knees are gathered the children that she loves; the wife who is fortunate enough to have the husband upon whom she can unreservedly bestow her affection and esteem, may, by the logic of circumstances, be forced to "wash dishes" and "scrub floors" and do lots of other things that she would rather not do, but she does not complain. Like the noble woman that she is, she makes the best of the situation, the meantime keeping her face cheerful and her heart sweet.

And let me say to you, my dear miss, that one such loving, patient, faithful wife and mother is worth a million of your new-fangled women, whose only aim is to gad, palaver and run up dressmakers' bills.

I blame no woman for hiring somebody else to wash dishes and scrub floors for her, if she is able to; but I must be allowed to say that for the woman who deliberately crucifies her womanhood rather than take the risk of being obliged to do a little work I have not a particle of admiration or respect.

The man who loves his wife will, as a matter of course, try to make her burden as light as possible. Because he loves her he will relieve her of as much drudgery as he can; but the true wife, if she happens to be heavy laden, will not carelessly throw her burden down and run away from her home. She will bear her load as well and as cheerfully as she can.

And I speak the truth and lie not when I say that such women are the "salt of the earth," the cement of society, the conservators and saviors of humanity.

They that can give up essential liberty to obtain a little temporary safety deserve neither liberty nor safety.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

Little Bobbie and John D. Rockefeller

By William F. Kirk

I NOTISED in the paper about mister Rockefeller entertaining the funny fellers that rite jokes for the paper, & I am sorry that I wasent there, i had a invitatishun. it sed in the paper that the funny fellers was very much pleesed to be invited by that good & grate man, and this shows that it doesnt take vary much to pleese a funny feller, besides, altho mister Rockefeller has invited many people to his plais, nobody but a funny feller wud cair very much about going.

I had to laff when it sed in the paper that he joked with the funny men for an hour, that is the biggest pipe i ever read & i have lots of press agents for frends at that. I can imagine how he wud joke. one of the funny men wud say "Well, John, it is a long time between drinks" & John wud say All rite, have a petrolium ricky on me. if one of the funny men asked John Why does the hen go across the road John wud laff and say "I doant know, but there must be sumthing on the other side."

it is wunderful to see a man with so many business cairs & so many victims step all his work & gambol on his lawn with joke makers. it is grate to see John D. smiling at the yung, happy faces of the funny fellers & wondering how much oil they use in thare oil stoves at home. I can almost hear him calling his son into the room whare the joke riters are setting & saying to the jouk riters, "I want you to meet the biggest joak I know, my son John D. junior."

the paper sed that he made a speech, too, I guess his speech was about like this:

dear joakers: I greet you here in my hoam beekaus when you are here & I want to tell you a story you cant beat it, you have to listen, you fellers aint much reel good to the world but I suppoas you have to live for the sake of your families. In the grate card game of life the joaker is not used, but is thrown from the deck, and the only cards worth having are Bunny and a Pocketbook to keap it in, but I greet you jest the saim, beekaus of the many meen things you have sed about me & the ugly joaks you have ritten, I like to talk people that try to harpoon me & give them the best time I know how, then they go hoam & say After all, Mister Rockefeller is a much maligned man, he is a true Christian. deer brother joakers, there are 2 ways to bunk a man; first, to bunk him against his will, this is the coarse way, second to bunk him & malk him like it, that is my way, I will now close with a littel joak I thought about myself.

What is the best way to keap me from making munny in the morning?

the answer is, kill me the night before.

Then the jouk riters all laffed & sed goodbye to Mister Rockefeller & the last kerosean lamp in the palace of the host was finally blew out & darkness settled on the face of the earth.

He Was One of Them.

NOW WHAT D'YE THINK OF THAT?

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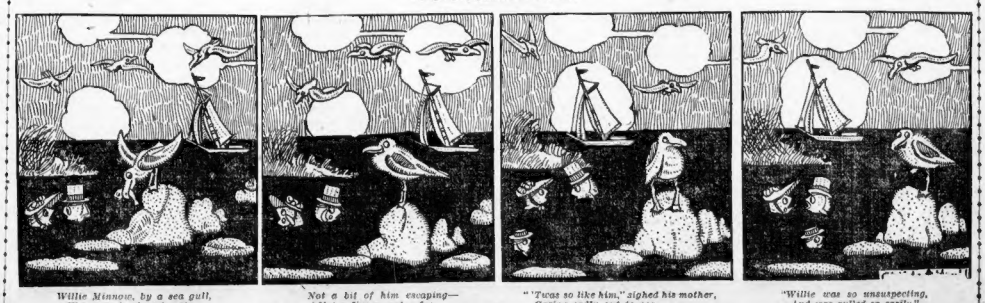

Willie Minnow, by a sea gull, Was completely taken in;

Not a bit of him escaping— Not a flipper, not a fin!

"'Twas so like him," sighed his mother, Gazing sadly out to sea,

"Willie was so unsuspecting, And was gulled so easily."